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The Concordian

The Concordian

1917

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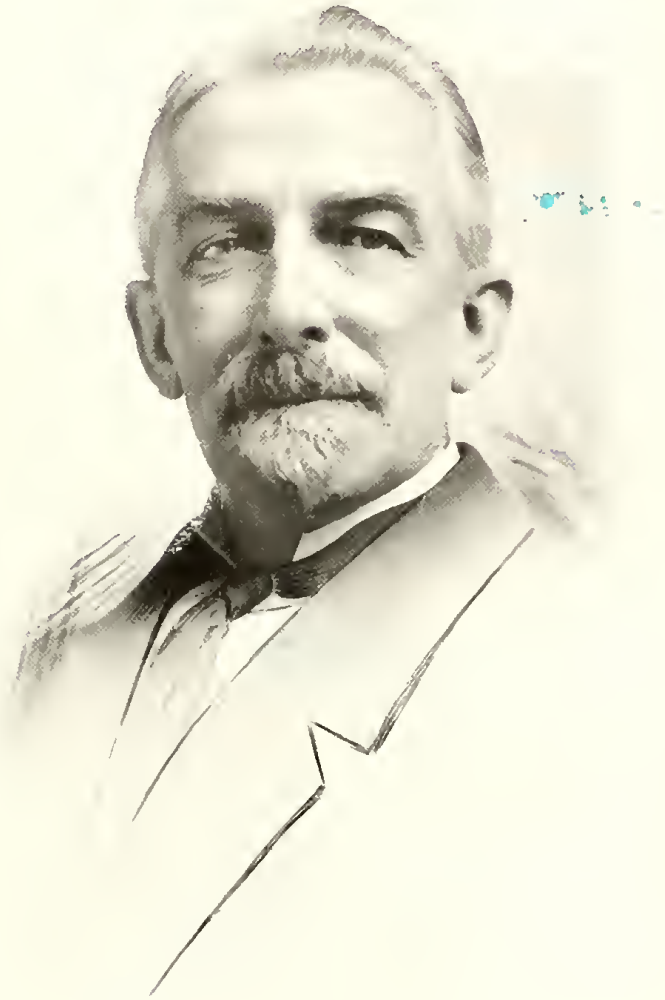
MAY 22 '98



MAY 22 '78

Dedicatory

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"Day or night, the door of my house and the door of my heart will always be open to you!"

These words were addressed to the students of Concordia College by the Reverend Martin Luecke, when he entered upon his duties as director of the institution. They form a fitting expression of the sentiment uppermost in his mind and heart throughout the performance of his duties as 'house father' of the college family which consists of the boys confided to his care. Love for his college boys is the leading characteristic revealed in all his planning and in the execution of his numerous duties as well as in his general attitude towards the students.

The position of a director in our college is an extremely trying and difficult one. In a facetious mood a prominent educator of our country once said that college boys were 'a set of civilized barbarians.' This may be an overstatement of the case, but still there is some truth in it. To gain and to retain the love and confidence of young independent Americans and, at the same time, to govern and lead them with a firm hand is almost as difficult a task as the work of winning a lot of real barbarians. It requires the heart of a father, the mind of a diplomat, the perseverance of a trainer, and the firmness of a ruling monarch.

Director M. Luecke, to whom this book is inscribed, has proved himself equal to this task. He has and he holds the love of his college boys. And this he has managed to do in spite of the fact that a large number of different things connected with the interests of the college are claiming, and threatening to distract, his attention every day. It is his duty to superintend the campus and the kitchen, the gymnasium and the hospital, the heating plant and the general repair work in the various buildings as well as many other kinds of work for the institution. All these duties, however, in spite of being always conscientiously performed by him, have never been permitted to interfere with the care which he devotes directly to the boys.

The class which dedicates this book to him does so because its members have felt his kindness and his love; they wish to express in this manner their appreciation of his good intentions and of the benefits conferred upon them by his care and management; they offer the dedication of their class book to him as a proof of their gratitude for the education which they have received under his directorate. In conclusion they take great pleasure in expressing the sincere wish that the college may be blessed with many more years of his successful management and that he himself may continue to enjoy his work in the future, as he did in the past.

L. D.

Foreword

We offer here the product of our work,
With the request that you, our most dear friend,
Seek not in this, our book, for wisdom deep,
Or diction's faultlessness, or perfect style.
'Tis but to call to mind the golden days
Of youth, when you your happy school days spent,
In learning's quest, were carefree, young, and gay—
And in your work made errors as do we.

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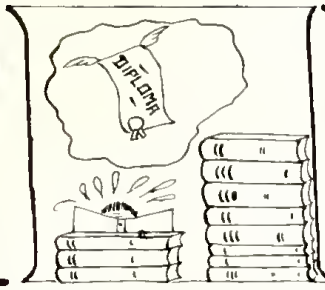
Professors' Residences

CLASSES---
Prima
Secunda
Tertia
Quarta
Quinta
Sexta
C

CORDI
Alma Mater

PROMA



About six years ago, the railroads and interurban lines entering Fort Wayne discharged a number of dusty, forlorn-looking individuals, who were promptly taken in tow by older individuals, piloted to Concordia College, and dubbed "Sexties." We were these Sexties.

After a few days of exploration, we reached the conclusion that Toonerville—or wherever we hailed from—was better than Fort Wayne, even if it didn't have paved streets and street cars, and that home was better than Concordia, even if it didn't have shower baths and electric lights.

Accordingly, we flooded the mails between Fort Wayne and our home towns until we might be said to live at home. Physically, we were in Fort Wayne; mentally, we were at home. This division of body and mind gave rise to what, in high school Latin, is called 'morbus domi,' otherwise 'homesickness.'

Just when we were about to do something desperate—we didn't know just what—the thought occurred to us that we could go home at Christmas! Thereupon our desperation vanished and we decided to remain at Concordia till then. Perhaps we wouldn't have to come back after the holidays!

But long before the holidays, we had grown accustomed to our new surroundings and had even learnt to like them. To be sure, we still looked forward to our trip home, but we were coming back!

The day of our departure finally arrived. We were at the depot an hour ahead of train time. How slow that train was! When we finally arrived at Toonerville—or wherever we hailed from—'paw' was waiting for us at the depot with Rozinante hitched to our Sunday cutter. We hastened home to the rest of the family—and to a specially prepared dinner. It was good to be at home again!

Most of our friends told us how well we were looking (the fact is, we had lost twenty pounds) and asked endless questions about us, Fort Wayne, and what not? We repeated our story to every inquirer till our jaws ached and our parents accused us of talking in our sleep.

We met and spoke to many people who had never noticed us before. Now they appeared interested in us. Sir Sceptic, on being informed that it required nine years to reach our goal, encouraged us by telling us that 'nine years was an awfully long time' and that 'there wasn't any money in the ministry.' We began to feel like a crippled tourist on crutches before Washington's monument when the elevators are out of order.

Miss Caustic, the hatchet-faced maiden of forty summers, wondered 'how on earth people with such records could ever think of becoming ministers!' She remembered distinctly that we went fishing on Sunday, smoked corn silk, and even shot marbles 'for keeps!' Personally, she considered our chances of becoming preachers as likely as to see a hog fly.

We met those who were really interested in us and wished us well. Their encouragement helped us to forget the horrible things some people were saying about us, and we were eager to return to Concordia.

The new year found us back in Fort Wayne looking forward to the Easter vacation. After the Easter vacation, we looked forward to the summer vacation. By thus dividing the year into three parts, it seemed as though we cheated Father Time. Before we had realized it, the first year had passed.

Each succeeding year, the old story repeated itself, and we repeated the old story. We came and went, packed and unpacked, worked and played. Thus with cramming and scribbling, fretting and worrying—just a little—the years passed. Of course we had our troubles, but they were as scarce as woman haters and as transient as new year's resolutions. Looking back, they seem to have disappeared entirely.

In the meantime, our ranks were rapidly thinning. Some of our number discovered that their talents lay in different directions and left us to cultivate them elsewhere; some were forced by circumstances to leave us; some, for obvious reasons, took a toboggan slide to the next lower class. About a third of our original number remains.

Small as our class is, it has left its imprint on Concordia's history. It has been instrumental in bringing about many improvements on the campus, and in systematizing the maintenance of cleanliness. It has furnished the baseball and basketball teams with some excellent players, and has always been well represented in other branches of sport.

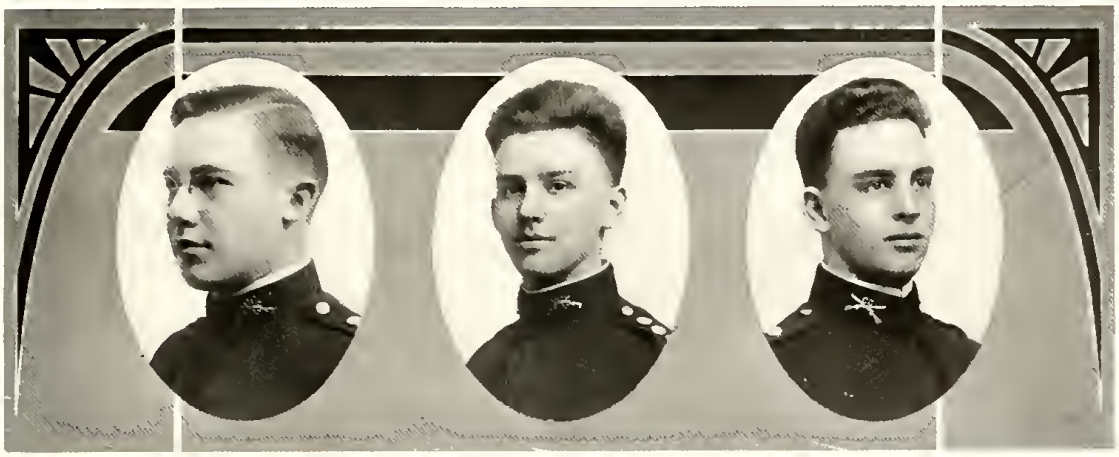
The class members not athletically inclined, spent much of their time in serving the Muses. In spite of the difference of inclinations, a strong bond of fellowship has always united the class as a whole.

After working and playing together for six years, we are about to separate and to leave the scenes of our college activities. We look forward to our graduation day with mingled feelings of joy and regret. Joy, at having ascended a step nearer to our goal; regret, at having to leave friends and surroundings grown dear to us by long association. True, we shall meet again in St. Louis, but we cannot live those days over which we spent here. Conditions and surroundings will be different.

We thank our professors for their encouragement, advice, and for the thousand and one things they have done to help us, and ask their pardon for the trouble we have caused them by our boyish pranks.

We thank our benefactors for their inestimable kindness of furnishing us a 'second home', and those who by their sacrifices have made it possible for us to attend college, and assure them that we shall be grateful to them for life.

We thank the friends we have made for their kind entertainment which has kept us from becoming provincial and self-centered. If ever our paths again cross in life, they shall find our roof ever hospitable.



ELDRED BARTLING
Lieutenant

Buffalo, New York

"Brick"

Eldred is not quite as terrible as his name seems to suggest, although at times he is rather 'fierce.' Mr. Bartling, alias 'Brick' has the distinction of being the class's only second bass, a qualification which evidently corresponds to his nature, since he is always growling over something, especially in the class room. Nevertheless, 'Brick' is a hard worker who sacrifices much of his spare time for the good of Concordia. The excellent condition of the gymnasium must be attributed mainly to him. We predict that some day 'Brick' will own a second-hand book store, since he is very fond of buying all sorts of books to decorate his desk and catch the dust. He also plays tennis occasionally.

WALTER BAUER
Captain

Chicago Illinois

"Bush"

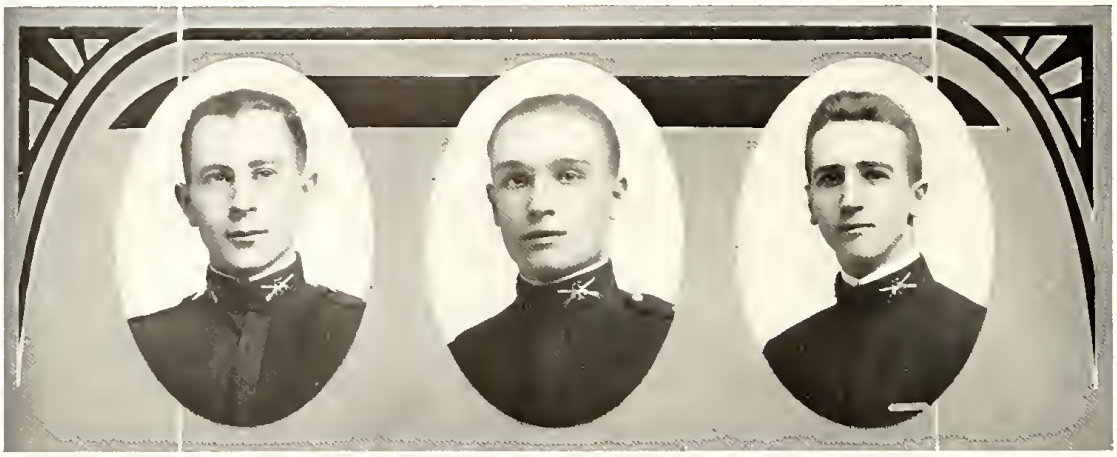
The above pyriform physiognomy is the likeness of the class philosopher and sophist. It would take a book twice as long as this one to explain why he was once 'dubbed' Shakespeare. About the only thing he has in common with the Stratford poet is thought. He plays tennis, sprints, paints (barns) and—thinks. Blessed with a catholic taste, he reads everything he can lay hands on, be it the Koran or a Pamphlet advertising purple liver pills. 'Bush' is at the head of the "directorium," and has revolutionized the old library methods. He has also worked indefatigably for the success of this annual, and has managed the finances of the class with a skill that would do credit to a Wall Street financier.

THEODORE DORN
Adjutant

Fort Wayne, Indiana

"Atch"

If we didn't know that 'Atch's' ancestors were not Jews, we should be tempted to think otherwise, for the way this young man can sling Hebrew is simply wonderful! 'Ted' is quite a hero, having once upon a time saved one of the fair sex from an ice-cold watery grave. But 'Tetz' does not specialize in hero stunts; athletics are also in his line. For several years he has been a member of the baseball and basketball squads. 'Tis queer, but practically all studies appeal to him. He can be seen most any time plodding through his Plato or poring over the works of his favorite poets. 'Atch' has acquired a wonderful absent-mindedness, which, we all believe, tends to show that he will some day become a great professor. Good luck to you, "Jntch!"



REINHOLD ERGANG
Lieutenant

St. Joseph, Michigan

"Ergy"

"Ergy" is not interested in things other people can do. Nay, life is too short to waste on such simple performances. Neither does he believe in taking anything for granted. He is always searching for the more difficult, which explains why he takes such great interest in the museum and laboratory. We know of one occasion when he really was serious. He compounded a mixture of chemicals that almost blew him across the river Styx. "Ergy" is a happy-go-lucky chap, who takes things just as they come. "Worry little and hope for the best" is his motto. Besides being one of the sky-scrapers of the class, he possesses a sense of humor in proportion to his size, and the "exhaust" columns of this book fell from his pen.

OTTO FEDCKE
Lieutenant

Saginaw, Michigan

"Mike"

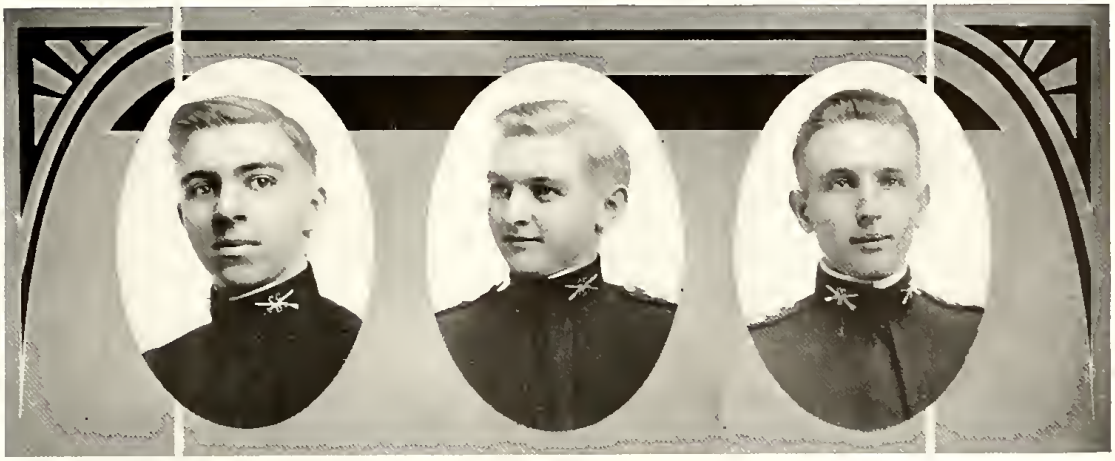
If you have ever visited Concordia and beheld a little sawed-off, hammered-down shrimp, running around like a streak of greased lightning, you can be positive that you have seen "Mike." When it comes to doing things, he's right there. The flourishing business of our lunch-counter is due mainly to his executive ability. His sweet "What will you have, please" is so irresistible, that "Mandy" has the pocketbooks of all his customers at his mercy; they simply can't help buying from him. History relates that "Mike" once tried to raise a mustache, but all the hair tonic and face cream on the market, and even his fertile imagination, failed to bring forth a particle of down. However, "Mike" is not to be discouraged. He intends to try again—at the age of ninety-five or so.

THEODORE FREDERKING
First Sergeant

Chicago, Illinois

"Teddy"

A person who does not know "Teddy" is apt to misjudge him. His frequent "dirty eyes" and ambiguous smiles are not quite as serious as they seem to be. Judging from his intellectual features, we should some day expect him to be a "big gun" of some kind, with a long string of Ph.D's, LL.D's, etc., attached to his name. Although "Ted" is not likely to talk anyone to death, he nevertheless can be seen making himself useful here and there. Especially did he pop into the limelight when he offered his services to help paint and decorate the library—a strenuous job requiring several weeks, and the success of this undertaking is justly attributed to him. Above all, he deserves much credit for his sharp criticism which comes straight from the shoulder, strike whom or where it will.



PAUL GOLD
First Sergeant

Otto, New York

'Ikey'

Puff-Puff-Puff-Puff. Ah! Our friend the pipe dreamer! 'Tis 'Ikey' again; his feet propt up on his table, his chair tipped back, and making the old peace pipe live up to its name. No, he's not dreaming of Jerusalem. Paul is a Jew in name only. Nevertheless, when to his advantage, he would like to read his test marks backwards. Being human as well as the rest of us, 'Ikey' lives in mortal fear of those hair-raising nightmares, called Hebrew 'extemps'. This may explain why the screws in his bench are so loose. 'Goldie' is a persistent worker, and always reaches his goal. He has gained a reputation for himself by keeping his books and papers in a perfectly neat condition. Paul also plays the organ, and furnishes the music for our morning devotional exercises.

ALFRED GREMEL
Captain

Sebewaing, Michigan

'Elsie'

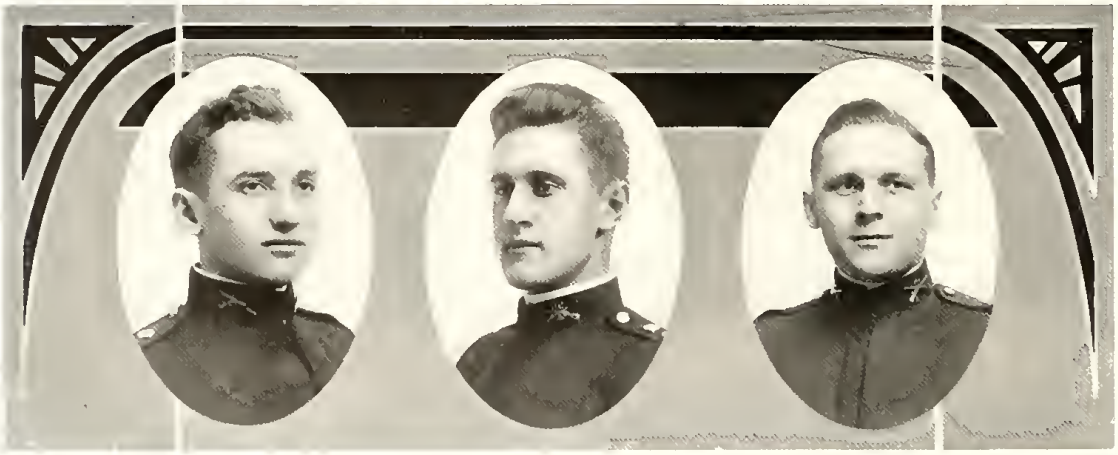
Poor 'Elsie,' how we hate to leave you! This little handsome blonde must tolerate more hugging than the average pet poodle. Of course, he doesn't mind it. Someone once remarked that, if he had wings, he'd be a cherub. But we do not mean to convey the impression to the reader that 'Elsie' is a frail piece of furniture; he's a regular giant killer. For self protection, he has perfected a system of jiu jitsu that would make a wooden Indian wince. 'Chislacks' is one of Concordia's star athletes. For several years he has been a member of the baseball and basketball teams, and has won his laurels on the track also, especially during the indoor relay races at the tournaments.

HERMAN GRUNAU
Captain

Cleveland, Ohio

'Lord'

'Lord' is our only society 'bug' and is famous for his 'social calls.' His talents lie in practically every direction from that of a poet to that of a military strategist. His encyclopedic knowledge makes him the class s authority on psychology, phrenology, and character analysis. He posesses a voice that should make Orpheus jealous, and he likes to organize quartets to give concerts in the corridors and other public places. As treasurer of the student body, he is economical and so conscientious that he demands a receipt for every penny. He believes in variety; his usual evening dress consists of military trousers, blue shirt, and a Tuxedo coat. Being head of the staff, 'Lord' has spent many a day working for the success of this annual.



KARL HENRICHS
Lieutenant

Cleveland, Ohio

'Coon'

In 'Coon' Concordia will lose an athlete whom it will be hard to replace. When, two years ago, the outlook for a good baseball team was not very bright, Captain Henrichs stepped in, and with a lot of old-time 'pep', managed to hammer a winning nine into shape. This fall he was again elected captain. The team that resulted speaks well for 'Coon.' Though but a 'shrimp', 'Nigger' has also shown his ability in basketball and for the last two years, has been a 'sub' on the 'varsity five. It affords the spectators a lot of amusement to see him worrying some big husky half to death when he is in the game. It doesn't pay to argue with him; he's a regular sophist. The class takes pride in having the only Jewish Coon in existence.

FRANK LANKENAU
Lieutenant

Napoleon, Ohio

"Nigger"

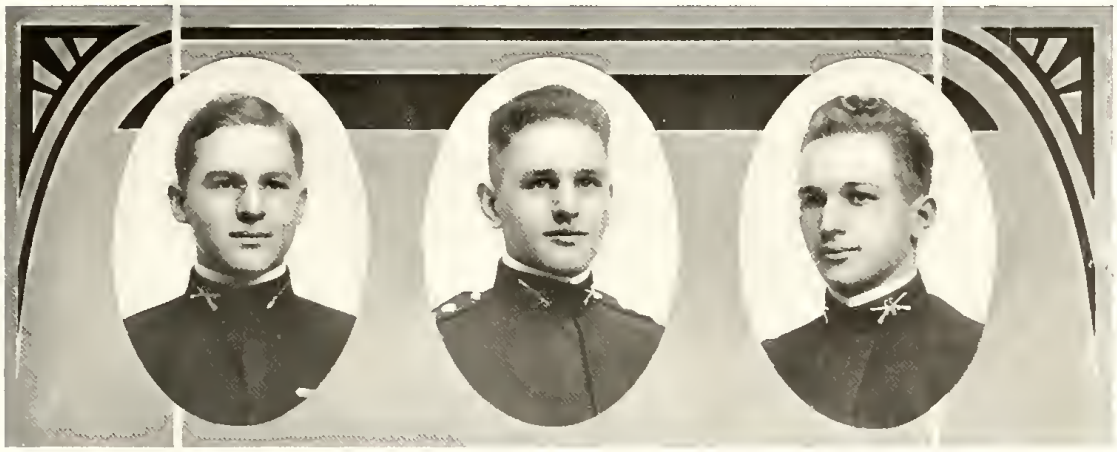
Frank can stand any amount of teasing, but as soon as anyone begins to poke fun at Rastus or any of his colored brethren, he's right there to defend the poor negro. Hence the nickname. "Nigger" has patented a laugh which can exasperate the mildest professor. It begins at low E and rises a little above high C, where it remains until Frank becomes exhausted. "Nigger's" appetite is unequaled at least to our knowledge. In addition to four meals per day, he partakes of a light pre-bedtime lunch which consists of two cans of beans, one can of sardines, and a bottle of pop. Frank's right wing has won many a battle on the diamond for Concordia. His two objects in life are to become a negro missionary and to find a sure cure for bunions—a discovery, which, by the way, will be to his own advantage.

HERBERT LEVIHN
Major

Indianapolis, Indiana

"Daddy"

Once upon a time Mr. Levihn left Concordia, but the longing to be back at the dear old "bunk" was so great that he finally returned. In the meantime, however, he had grown too old to be recognized as a brother, so it was deemed more proper to call him "Dad." "Daddy" is president and business manager of the student body, and has always managed the affairs of the "bunk" with shrewd diplomacy. He's always on the go, and finds but little time for his own pleasures. It is believed that "Daddy" obtains all his energy from his pipe, since he is continually puffing away at his old "jam-pot." The words that made "Daddy" famous are: "I hate to see that stuff go to waste"—meaning, of course, anything edible.



ERWIN MEINZEN
Sergeant Major

Indianapolis, Indiana

'Babe'

Because of his benevolent angelic face and unequalled love of milk, 'Meinz's' classmates dubbed him 'Babe'. He has a habit of taking an all-day nap that nothing can disturb. We have often blessed him for not talking in his sleep; it might disturb the professor. A friend of 'Meinz's' once estimated that a chicken, half a bushel potatoes, two loaves of bread, three bottles of milk, two pickles, and a doughnut would almost fill 'Meinz's bread basket. At any rate, 'Babe' is rapidly gaining weight and will in time have to enter street cars side ways. The closest approach to active participation in athletics his weight permits him to make is official scorer. He is intelligent, however, and will 'get there.'

ERICH METZDORF
Lieutenant

Cleveland, Ohio

'Metz'

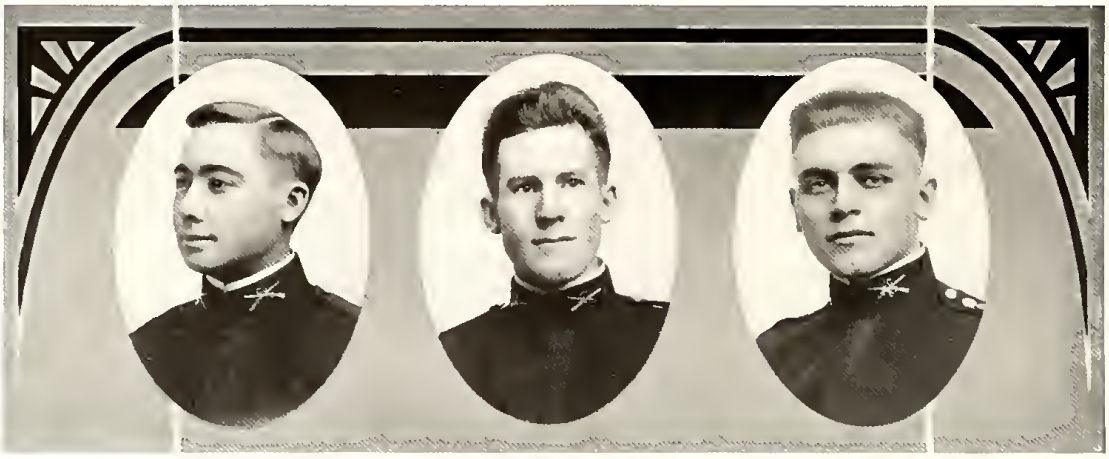
'Metz' is one of our big men in the line of sports. For several years he has been at the receiving end of our battery. He has always done good work with his bat; when 'Metz' connects with the old 'pill', it's due for a ride. Likewise he has also been a guard on the 'varisty basketball team for several seasons. But sports apart, 'Metz' has also shown his mettle in mental gymnastics. We always knew that Erich was fond of astronomy, but we never knew how strong his attachment was until we heard that, while skating, he made a halt in the middle of a lake to count stars and, as a result, froze his feet. His further astronomical researches have been postponed till the balmy nights of June.

OTTO MISCH
First Sergeant

Port Huron Michigan

"Pip"

'Pip' is a rather mysterious sort of a person; at least, he keeps everyone guessing. You can never know just exactly what he means. He does not believe in saying a word more than necessary, and if a gesture or sarcastic smile will do, why not? But, on the other hand, when he does speak, it's something worth while. His occasional dry jokes often cause roars of laughter among his classmates—and then he wonders what they are laughing about. 'Pip' is an all-around man who is always willing to lend a helping hand wherever he can. He participates in every branch of athletics, with the exception of tennis, which for some reason or other does not appeal to him. Perhaps the backstops are not high enough.



WALTER PREUSS
Quartermaster

Decatur Indiana

'Pruce'

Though scarcely out of his knee breeches, 'Pruce' keeps members of the lower classes in constant terror. In truth, it is pitiful to see the look of misery on those who have fallen his victims. The reason is not far to seek: 'Pruce' is our 'slave driver.' It is his duty to see to it that the 'black sheep' at Concordia work their fatigue. Walter has a very clear complexion and spends considerable time in taking care of it. 'Pruce' takes no active part in athletics, but makes up for this in his studies. As a side issue, he acts as the class's information bureau, since he is always well informed as to what lessons have been assigned.

HERMAN SAGEHORN
Lieutenant

Hampton, Nebraska

'Sage'

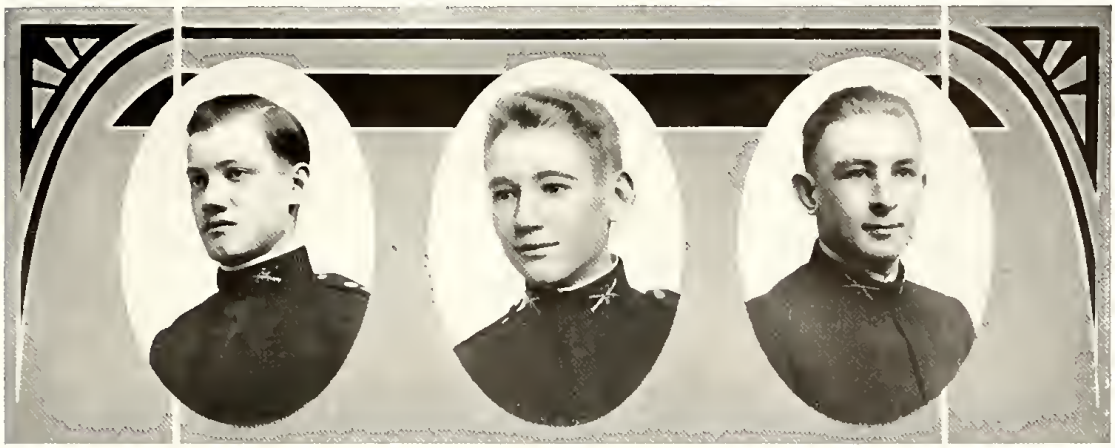
Handsome as they make them, is he not? But did you ever see a cow puncher who wasn't handsome? Having broken bucking bronchos since he was knee high to a 'sparer', 'Sage' one day thought he'd do a little bucking himself. The result was his entering Concordia. Since this eventful day, 'Sage' has reached the conclusion that bucking bronchos are easier to buck up against than Friend Homer. Evidently thinking the price of spaghetti was too high for these hard times, 'Sage' intended to have it raised. The price wasn't raised, but 'Sage' was almost raised over the fence. As a result, 'Sage' is sager. He still thinks experience is the best teacher.

HERMAN SCHILF
Captain

Edison Park, Illinois

'Suf'

'Suf' is our jack-of-all-trades. Give him a hammer, screw driver, and a wrench, and he'll repair anything. He has sacrificed a great deal of time in doing odd jobs for his Alma Mater. He deserves special credit for the many hours of hard labor he put in in surveying and laying out the course for our new quarter-mile track. 'Schliff' was chosen captain of the 'varsity five, and has proved himself very capable in this capacity. For several years, he has won first prize in the discus hurl at our annual interclass field meets. For certain unknown reasons, he has grown very fond of Fort Wayne. We agree with him; small cities are sometimes as interesting as large ones.



FRED SCHUMANN
Lieutenant

Pittsburgh Pennsylvania

'Smoke-stack'

The fact that he hails from the smoky city is not the only reason why this tall gentleman bears the nick-name 'Smoke-stack.' Wherever 'Fritz' goes he can easily be trailed by his smoke. He is a hustler in every way. In several respects 'Fritz' 'has something on the rest of us.' Besides being the tallest man around the 'bunk,' he has what we believe to be the largest pair of feet in the state. We have never seen his heart, but judging from his good nature, it must match his feet—at least in size. He is one of our stationery jews, and his great generosity prompts him to give us an extra peanut now and and then for our jitney.

ERICH STORM
Lieutenant, Band

Saginaw, Michigan

'Primpy'

'Primpy' is the youngest member of our class and was at one time the shortest. He began his career at Concordia in knee breeches, but now he struts about proudly, his fists hidden in the pockets of real 'for-sure' long trousers. As a member of the band, he once played the piccolo. Now, however, since Erich has grown to be quite a young man, his piccolo has expanded to a full sized flute. His 'shlibbers' are his best companions; he never leaves them. 'Primpy' takes considerable interest in mathematics, and usually manages to lasso good numbers on his report in all studies.

NORMAN SYDOW
First Sergeant

Cleveland, Ohio

'Norm'

Norman is more or less reserved, but this by no means implies that he is bashful. Of course, we can't prove it, but the fact that he keeps his room in a very clean condition at all times, in order to get the Sunday evening privilege, seems to throw a little light on the matter. Norm is very true to human nature—perhaps too true. No matter what rules and regulations have to say, if they conflict with his wishes, he has no use for them. Of those he loves most, his Hebrew grammar and the morning alarm are undoubtedly his best friends. Norman's favorite sport is tennis, especially serving. On the level, 'Norm's' all right; and when we consider that he is one of the youngest members of the class, we are well satisfied with his attainments.

OTTO WITTIG
Signal Sergeant

Boone, Iowa

'Mooney'

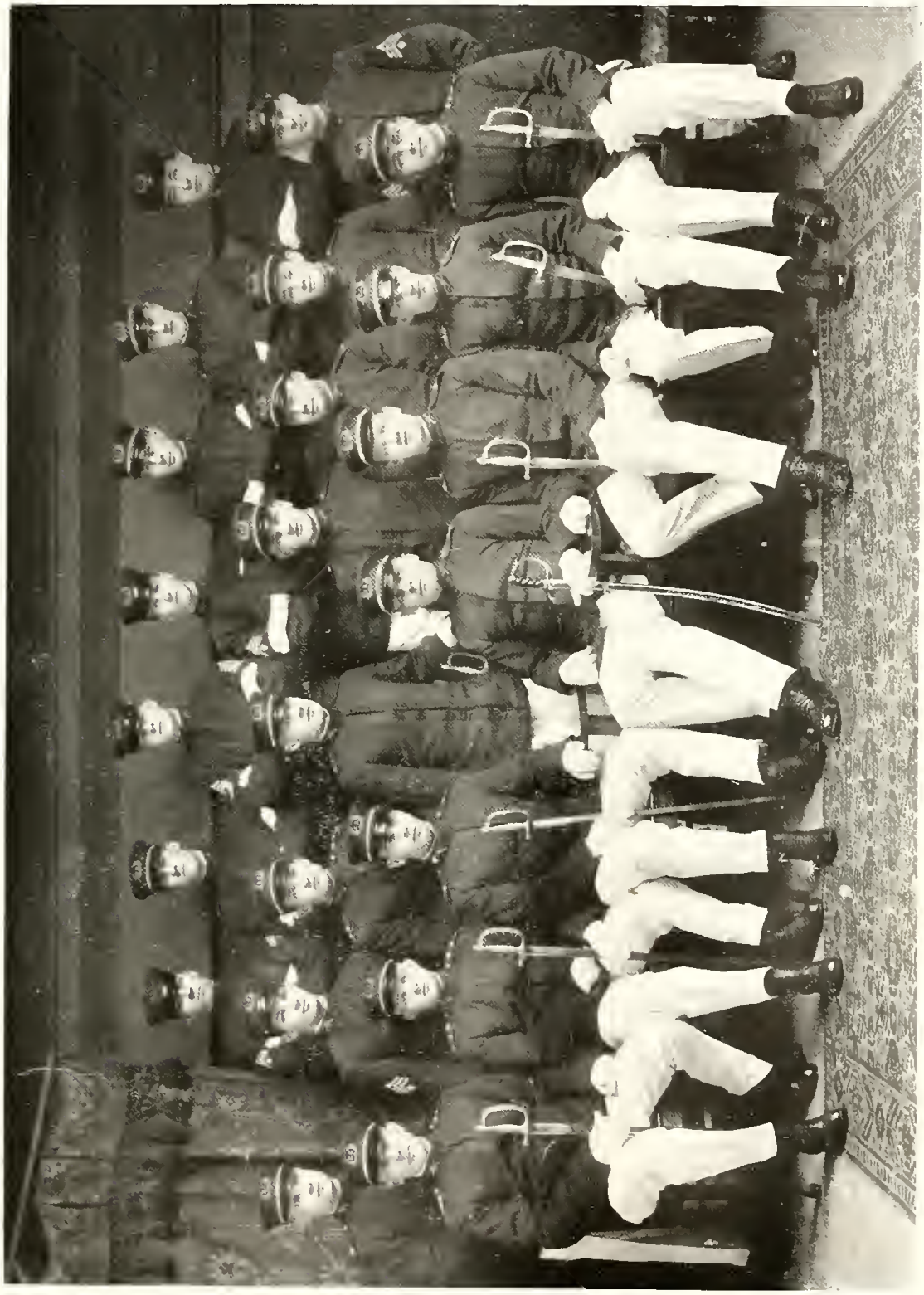
Imagine this physiognomy minus its erinigerous thatch and you'll have 'Mooney' as he once looked. Yes, indeed, there was a time when he used a towel to comb his hair that was not. 'Mooney' had obviously reached the conclusion that Latin, Hebrew, Mathematics, and Ancient History were enough weight for a poor overworked brain, let alone unnecessary hair. It was ever a mystery to us how 'Mooney' managed to preserve his peach and cream complexion, until one day we saw him primping up. He is repentant, however. After his graduation, he intends to become the manager of a nursery. To avoid any misunderstanding, we wish to state that it's to be a nursery for trees. 'Mooney' is a hard worker and deserves success.

CLASS COLORS:
Maroon and Steel Gray.

CLASS MOTTO:
Non nobis solum.

CLASS YELL:

Hi yi yiddiki, hi yi yip,
Prima, Prima, rip, rip, rip.
Cattie kittie bow wow,
Cattie kittie chow,
Nineteen Seventeen,
Wow, wow, wow!



PRIMA

SECUNDA

SECUNDA

Once upon a time, the class of 1918, which is at present in its junior year, numbered ninety-two. During the past five years, however, this number has dwindled down to thirty-six. In spite of this great decrease, it is still one of the largest junior classes Concordia has ever had.

The class of '18 never ranked high in studies. When we peruse the examination papers of some of its members, we cannot help but see how ridiculous Darwin's theory of the survival of the fittest is. If his theory is correct, how very unfit those who have not survived must have been! Since the beginning of this year, however, this class has been making up for lost time. The popular novels have been replaced by Livius and Xenophon, and the time formerly allotted to "breezing" is now devoted to Latin, Greek and Hebrew grammar. It is now nothing unusual to hear a few Secundaners conversing on Virgil's style or going into ecstacies over a passage from Homer which struck their fancy. Many light sleepers complain that they are frequently disturbed in their slumbers by Secundaners who insist on reciting Greek or Latin poetry in their sleep. These complainants are usually men from the lower classes who probably cannot distinguish Latin poetry from Hawaiian songs.

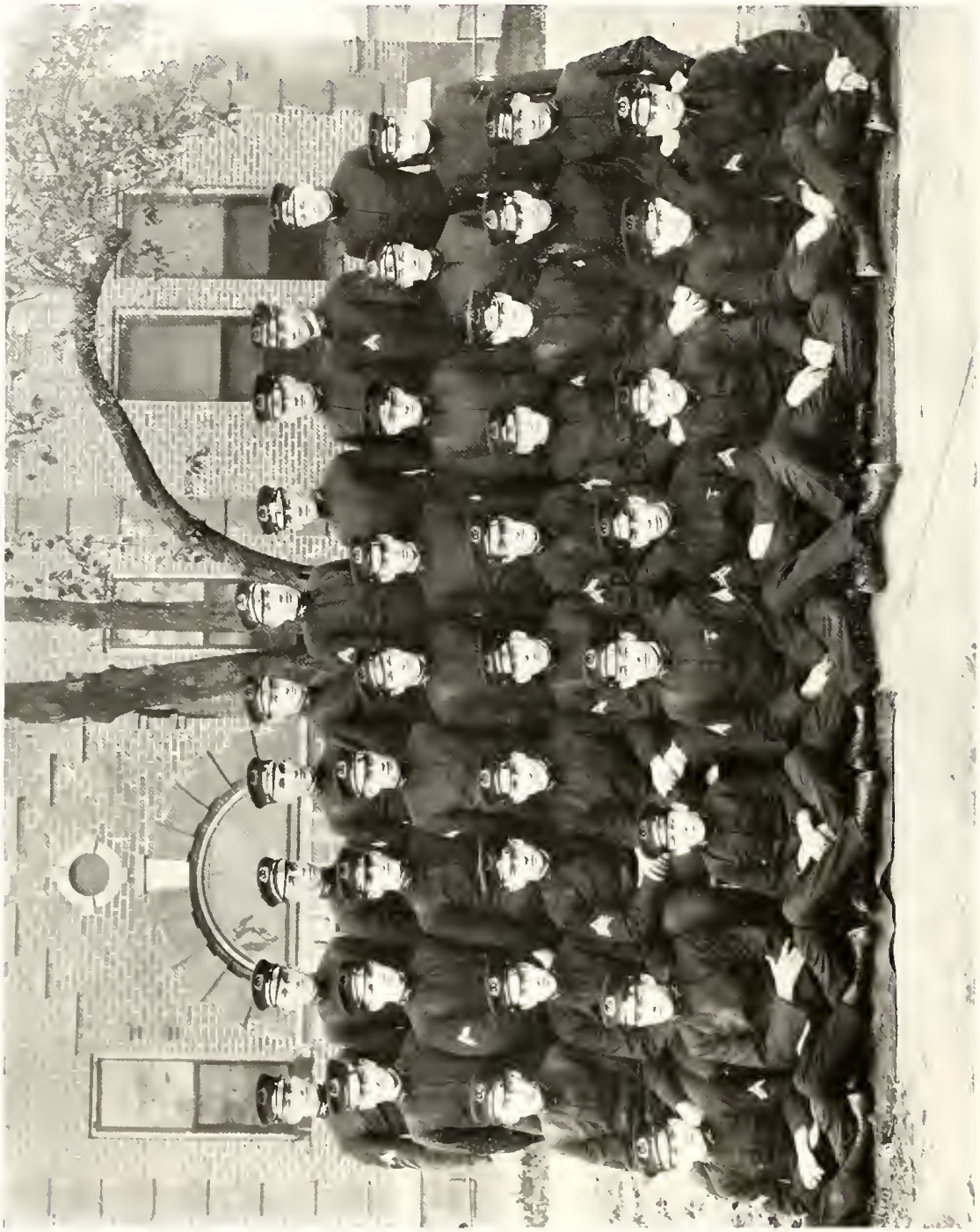
The greatest pride of this class is the class itself. Its organization is complete. The meetings, which are held regularly, are always interesting and full of "pep." What this class begins, it always accomplishes. Although the class spirit is very strong, it is never permitted to overrule the college spirit.

The literary society of '18 was organized five years ago. In its meetings debating and extempore speaking are especially practiced. This society was to be named the Bryan Literary Society, but since it was feared that Bryan would not take the joke good-naturedly, it was named the Demosthenes Debating Club—rather "cheap," considering that Demosthenes cannot defend himself.

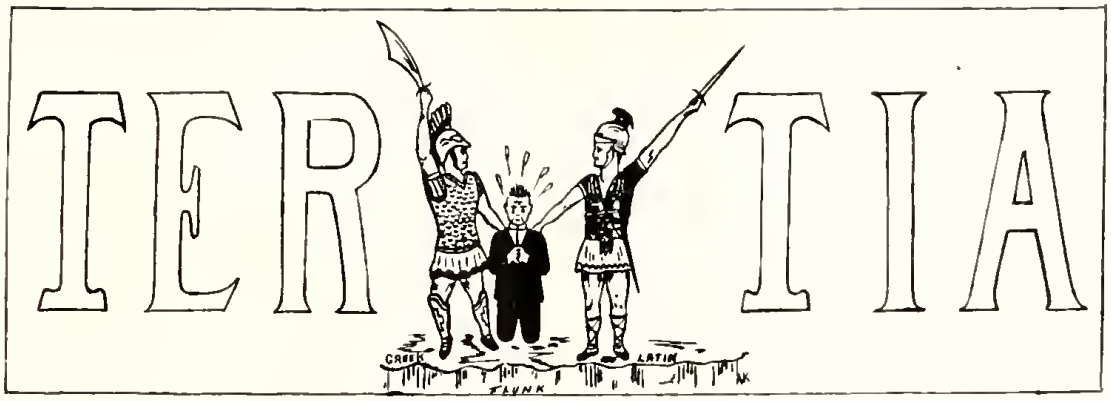
The Amphicon Octette, which is composed of members of this class, is quite popular in this vicinity. This is true of the Godard Instrumental Trio also. Both organizations practice in the clubrooms, which are in the mess hall building, but since the practices are held after meals, our appetite does not suffer on their account.

In athletics the class of the purple and burnt orange takes a front seat. Besides having several physical culturists in its midst who drink hot water in the morning, and who are generally known as "squirrel food," it has exceptionally strong class teams, and is well represented on all college aggregations.

To make a long story short, the class of '18 is composed of manly young fellows with many accomplishments—and perhaps more faults. The best that can be said of them—and nothing better can be said of anyone—is that they are loyal to their Alma Mater, doing whatever they can for her, and striving to make themselves worthy of being called by that name whose mention makes the heart of every loyal student swell with pride—a true Concordian.



TERTIA



Forty strong, this class considers itself a mighty factor at Concordia. Anyone can almost invariably designate a Tertianer with little difficulty. He usually strides about with royal airs, probably because he is serving on one of the committees on which the members of Tertia are permitted to serve, or because he has visions of next year, when, as Secundaner, he will be a member of the 'House of Representatives of Concordia College.' Here and there in the battalion, a Tertianer may be seen with several stripes on the sleeves of his uniform. All these facts naturally tend to make these classmen rather indignant and reluctant when they are called upon to perform their solitary household duty on Saturday—window washing, which incidentally, affords plenty of balancing and gymnastic exercise on the outside window sill. Next to window washing, the Tertianer hates fatigue most.

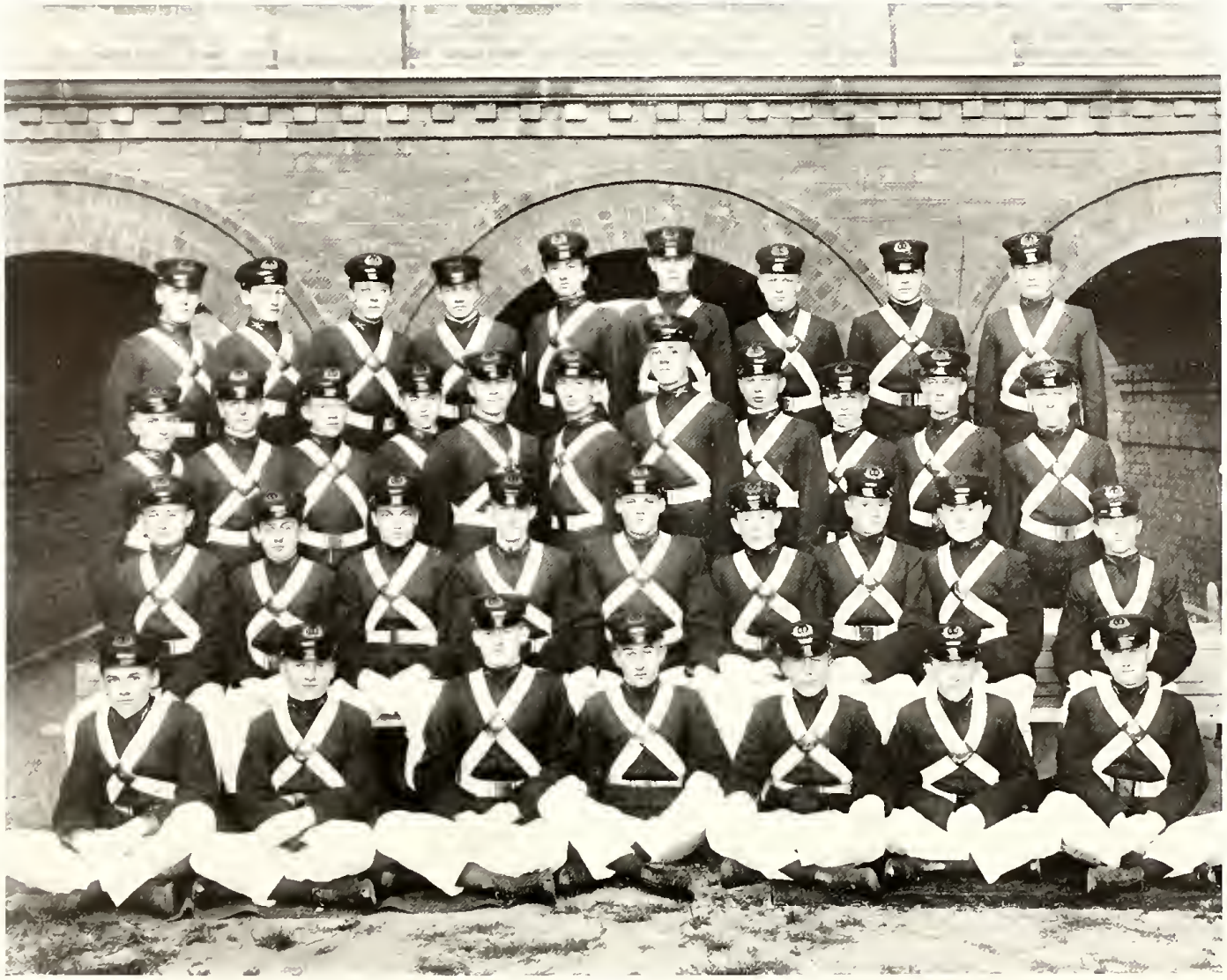
It is in this year—the year in which the Tertianers are carefree, have but little responsibility in preserving order, and are quite generally under the temptation to become transgressors of the 'Hausordnung' that they often recall the sweeping, dusting, bedmaking, 'chasing', and 'reefers' of the 'Flegeljahre.' It is a common occurrence to hear one of these fellows, who seems to compose a 'Loyal Order of No-workers,' consoling some poor downcast 'juxty,' perhaps in a somewhat sarcastic tone, with words to this effect: "That's nuthin'; you should o' been here when I was in Sexta, etc." (The same old story they told in the first boarding school.)

Realizing the great importance of unity and co-operation, the members of this class have always worked togther and have accomplished things of no little importance during their four years here. In athletics, the class has shown considerable 'pep' and has been represented in all branches of sport. Several of its members have successfully fought for a berth on the 'varsity nine. In basketball, Tertia has furnished the Concordia Seconds with abundant material. A representative of the Class of 1919 was always listed in at least one of the big events of our annual field day. When rain halted the progress of field day last year, Tertia was second in number of points. On the whole, its class teams have been quite successful.

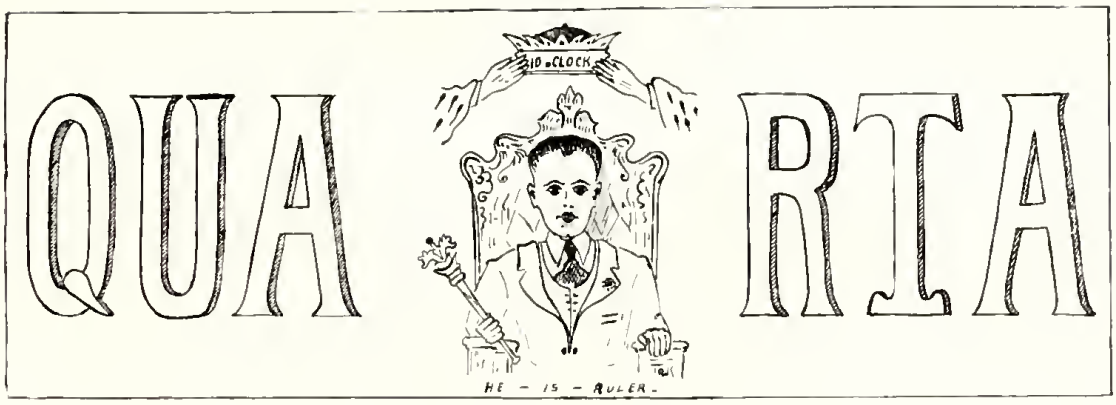
The Tertianers have taken an active interest in music. Besides having some accomplished performers on a variety of musical instruments (including mouth organs, drums, jews' harps, etc.) the class boasts of having a very good octet, the Orpheus Glee Club. It is now two years old, and has rendered several successful programs.

During the early part of the first semester, a literary society sprang into existence, which the class promptly called the Webster-Hayne—a very appropriate name, considering the geniuses in its midst. This is now the official 'literary society' of the class and has proved more successful than any of its former societies. It holds weekly meetings, which are always well attended, very interesting and entertaining. Present conditions indicate that it will exist till the class's days at Concordia come to an end, and its members drift from this harbor of learning into the ocean of life.

The staff for Tertia's class annual has been elected, and has completed some of the preparatory work. The class deserves credit for the enthusiasm, consistency, and progressiveness it has manifested in the past.



QUARTA



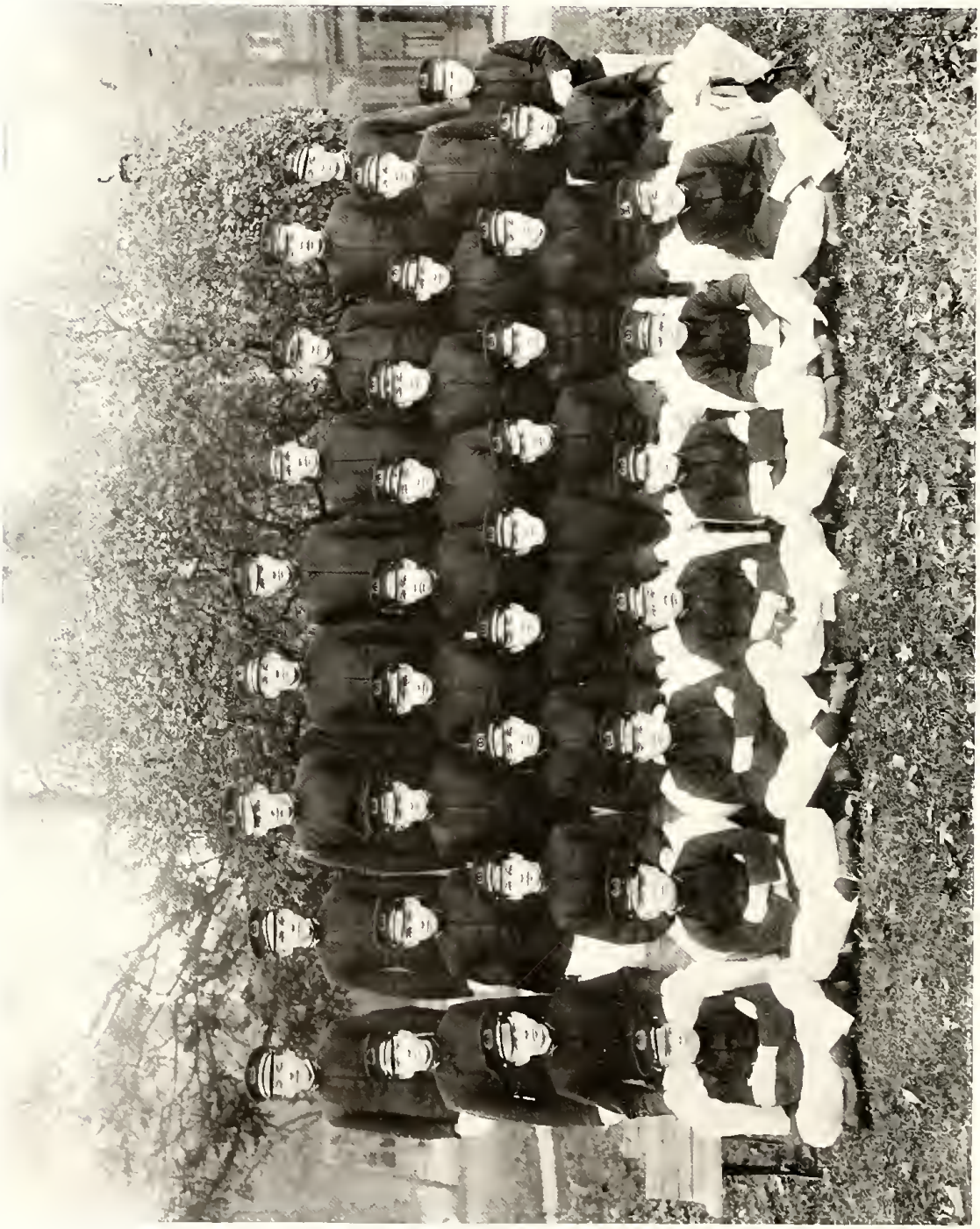
Quarta is generally considered the most difficult year in the whole course, mainly because of the addition of Greek to the well-filled curriculum of Quinta, the preceding class. This, however, is usually disputed by the upper class-men, who have Hebrew to contend with. Upon his entry into the Quarta year, the Quartaner is usually overjoyed, for he is now graduated from the ranks of Sexta and Quinta, and wherever he goes he never fails to show, by his outward appearances, the fact that he is a Quartaner—and usually needs no introduction. He is filled with an overwhelming desire to lord it over the newcomer and thus, according to his way of looking at it, be compensated for the "sufferings" which he, two years before, had been forced to undergo. In consequence of this, and on account of his happy-go-lucky disposition, we often find Mr. Quartaner laboring at some task laid upon him by the authorities—a task commonly called "fatigue."

But the joys over his imagined distinction are soon overshadowed by what seem to him endless opportunity for mental gymnastics. In addition to being tormented with Latin, he must also wrestle with ineffable Greek forms and sentences. But an industrious Quartaner has never failed to do the work that is required of him.

The present Quarta, which has given good account of itself, is 40 in number. Its large number shows that it has quite successfully withstood the weeding-out process, which usually takes place in this year.

A Quartaner's household duties are less in number than those of the Sextaner and Quintaner. He no longer makes other beds than his own, or runs errands; his only duty is the sweeping of the bedrooms. To a certain extent he also enjoys some of the privileges of the upper class-men. He is able to attend to his social duties, because he is permitted to stay out till 10 p. m. one Sunday of each month, provided that he has not forfeited this privilege by bad behavior.

The present Quarta is well represented in all musical, literary, and athletic activities. It is one of the first to have organized an octet in Quarta, for this is usually done in the following year. This octet is making fair progress and promises a successful future. Quite a numbr of Quartaners also play in the college orchestra. This class has also realized the necessity of practice in literary work, and has, consequently, organized a literary and debating club, which is making good progress. Here's hoping they produce a modern Demosthenes or two. This class, moreover, contains some amateur Ty Cobb's and Ted Meredith's, who are inferior to none produced by any Quarta in time past in baseball, basketball, and track work. Quartaners can occasionally boast of having a mate starring on the 'varisty teams. As a whole they are ambitious, and so far have given good account of themselves—a fact which predicts as much success as any other class has enjoyed. The class colors are Purple and Brown.



QUINTA

QUINTA

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The average Quintaner has found that it takes more than a moving picture or dime novel education to make life a success. He is, therefore, just beginning to take himself and his work seriously. It is not that his studies are exceptionally difficult—they aren't—but in Sexta he has had so many things that occupied his mind! He had, e. g., to think of each member of his family at least once a day; not to mention the thousand and one little worries that distracted his attention. Besides, he didn't know exactly whether he wanted to become a theologue or not. But now that he has his mind made up, he has determined to be a veritable St. Chrysostom and to make the orations of Webster and of Demosthenes look like after dinner speeches in a three cent lunch room.

As to class privileges, the Quintaner is on practically the same plane as the Sextaner. He shares the housecleaning with the 'green Sextie' and teaches him the tricks of the trade, how to give to a bed the appearance of being properly made and to give to a room the appearance of being dusted when they aren't. As a rule, however, the 'Quint' is conscientious and only resorts to these tricks when he is hard pressed for time. He has no class privileges which permit him to stay out after 8 p. m. on Sunday evening like the upper classmen have. Of course, he can get permission for special occasions like weddings—if his benefactor's daughter doesn't get married too often in too short a time.

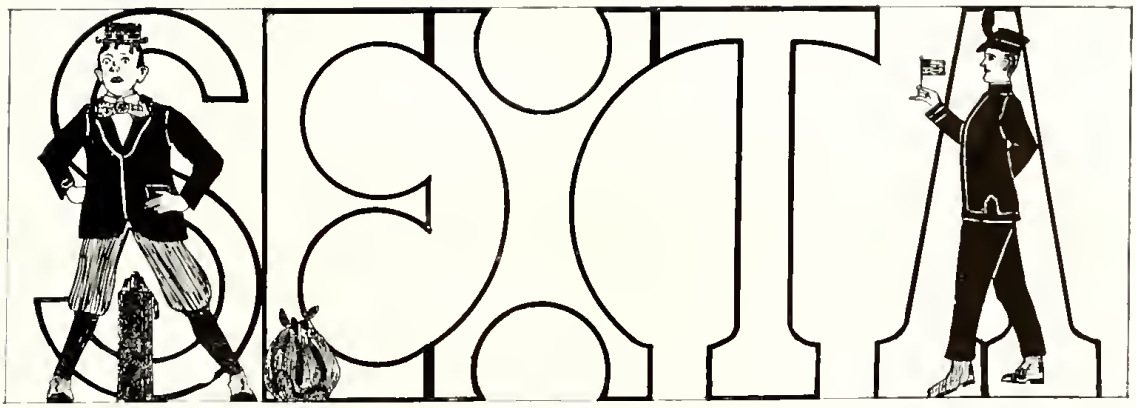
But the Quintaner doesn't mind this restriction as much as he does the enforced daily study period. He is usually bubbling over with animal spirits and gets restless when he is compelled to sit still for any length of time. A second after the gong rings, he is out in the corridor wrestling with some classmate. As a consequence, his name appears oftenest on the officer-of-the-day's report with a 'disorderly conduct' attached to it.

When not getting himself into trouble with the officer-of-the-day, the 'Quint' is engaged in some sport. In summer, he plays tennis or he plays baseball in the 'Junior League'; in winter he plays basketball in the 'Novice Basket Ball Club.' During all his games, the 'Quint' works hard, spurred on by visions of 'makin' the First Concordians.' Some Quintaners have actually succeeded in gaining a place on the 'varsity teams, but they were exceptions.

As a rule, the Quintaner's size (which runs anywhere from a good sized bag of oats to the heroic six foot two) keeps him from participating in the big events of our annual inter-class field meet, so he competes with the Sextaner. In sports, the Sextaners and Quintaners are bitter rivals.

Much cannot be expected of the Quintaner in the line of literary pursuits. The present class has a debating society which consists of the entire class membership, forty-seven in number, but its meetings are irregular and too 'dry' for the mercurial 'Quint.' The material is there, however, and this class will undoubtedly play a big part in the development of Concordia's literary and debating societies in years to come.

SEXTA



The Sextaner or Septimaner usually leaves home for the first time with a vague idea of what Concordia looks like. Try as he will, he always calls up pictures closely associated with his parochial or grammar school. Naturally when he arrives at Concordia, he is disappointed.

Long before he ever thinks of coming to college, he has an idea that some day he will set out to 'paddle his own canoe,' and, like the hero in an Alger story, bring the world to his feet. But college life doesn't quite harmonize with his plans. It seems as though the whole world has conspired against him, seeks to belittle him, and to make him unhappy. At home, he could turn to 'ma' or 'pa' for sympathy; but at college, everybody seems so intent on his own affairs, and he hesitates to confide in strangers.

His letters home, therefore, are frequent and are filled with all sorts of pleas and excuses to return home; but they are generally answered by 'dad' with a gentle but firm "stick it out." There is nothing for him to do but to grin (which he doesn't) and bear it.

But as soon as the unpacking is finished and the disorder attending the opening of college subsides, the 'Sextie' finds that other people are human too, and that he can find many friends and sympathizers among his classmates. Like the first chill after a dive, his homesickness leaves him, and he is again a boy among boys. His visions of a grand future begin to revive; but they are not as elaborate as his former ones. Experience has taught him a lesson, namely to rub elbows with a world that is not composed of sympathetic relatives.

The Sextaner likes Concordia for various reasons: Here he has ample opportunity to take part in sports, and he likes to drill. At home, he had the pasture or the vacant lot to play in; here, he has well-cared-for diamonds, tennis courts, and even a basket ball floor. Drill he finds rather trying at first; but as soon as he has learnt to handle his gun, and the new uniforms arrive, he feels that, if Uncle Sam needs a general, he'll be ready.

He has to do most of the clean-up work that is done here; but this has its compensation; it is a sure cure for homesickness. After the course in house cleaning he receives here, the Sextaner usually is capable of assisting his mother during his vacations. The baseball and basket ball he has learned here makes him a hero with his set at home.

The present Sexta consists of forty-five young 'hopefuls.' It has material for good athletes as well as for good students. A few of its members have shown their mettle in the indoor Sexta - Quinta relays, and its class teams are generally considered as 'comers' for the 'varsity teams of future years. It has not as yet had the chance to show its mental make-up since it has no literary or debating society, but not a few of its members bid fair to develop the intelect of a Newton.

PRIMA

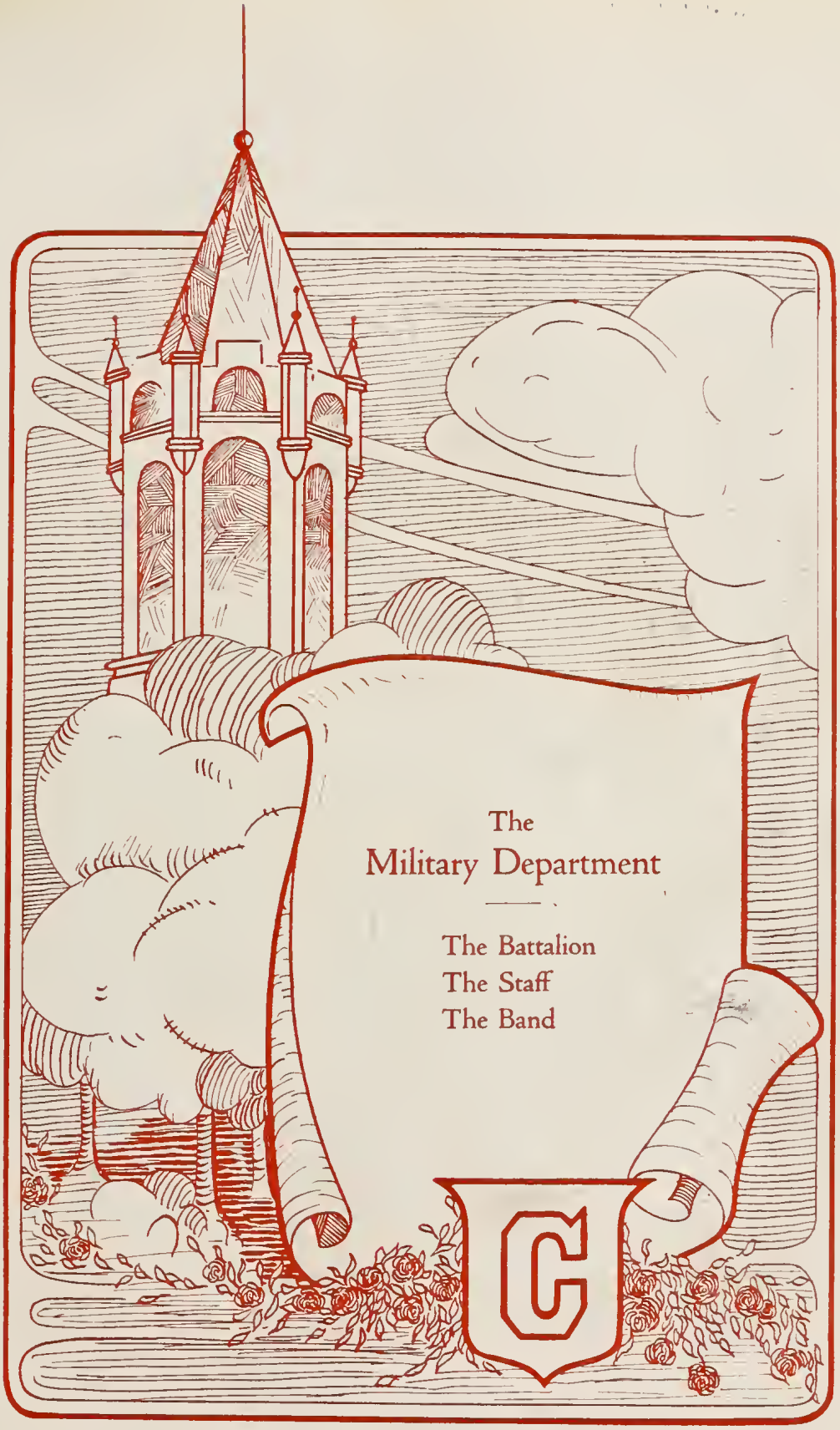
SECUNDA

QUINTA

TERTIA

SEXTA

QUARTA


The
Military Department
The Battalion
The Staff
The Band
C

CAPT. G. L. BYROADE

The Military Department

The military department is one of the most important departments at Concordia, in fact, it can hardly be termed a department, for it pervades the entire student-life, with the exception of the actual class-room work. At this institution everything is done in a military manner, with military precision.

Ten years ago, when the suggestion to introduce a system of military training at Concordia was first made, it was met by much opposition by many members of our synod who thought that accepting the services of an officer of the United States Army was a violation of the principles of separation of church and state, and by the students, who feared that it would deprive them of too many of their 'liberties'. However, through the untiring efforts of those favoring the plan, it was carried out, and Captain I. W. Leonard of the United States Army was assigned to our school as Professor of Military Science and Tactics. His position proved a difficult one, but after a time he succeeded in forming a battalion of four companies, a band, and a signal corps. With unlimited patience, he drilled this battalion until he had an organization that ranked with the best of its kind in the state, a position that it has since maintained.

After serving faithfully for four years, Captain Leonard, to our regret, was ordered back to the army, and Captain C. E. Reese was assigned as his successor. Under Captain Reese's efficient leadership, the military department continued to keep step with the times, and to master the increasing requirements of the War Department. Captain Reese remained with us for three years, at the end of which period, he was succeeded by Lieutenant L. M. Purcell, who, after a few months was called to the Mexican border.

After his departure we were without a Commandant till January of the following year, when our present commandant, Captain G. L. Byroade, a veteran of the Spanish-American War, took charge of our military affairs. We are extremely fortunate in having a man of Captain Byroade's ability and wide experience. Under his leadership the popularity and efficiency have steadily increased.

THE BATTALION

Four annual military events, Inspection Day, the Memorial Day parade, the appointment and promotion of officers, and the presentation of a sabre to the captain of the best drilled company have always been looked forward to with considerable interest. The battalion is inspected by an officer of the United States Army every year about the Middle of May. This day is devoted almost entirely to drill, and every one takes pains to do his part as perfectly as possible in order to make a good impression on the inspector. Judging from the good reports that have always been forwarded to the War Department, we have been quite successful in making this good impression. The custom of taking part in the annual Memorial Day parade is as old as our military department. This march , though strenuous, is enjoyed by all, and the applause received on this occasion is proof that it is popular with the public also.

At the final dress parade, on the last day of each school year, officers for the following year are appointed and promotions are announced. There is always more or less speculation as to who will be promoted to the high positions of major or captains, but proudest of all is the individual who is promoted from the rank of cadet to that of corporal and thus becomes eligible to wear a white stripe on each sleeve, signifying that he has risen above the rank and file of the 'hoi polloi.' On this occasion, a sabre is presented to the captain of the best-drilled company. Naturally each captain considers his company the best-drilled, and three of the four are bound to be disappointed. The disappointment, however, is soon forgotten, and congratulations are extended to the fortunate captain with hearty good will.

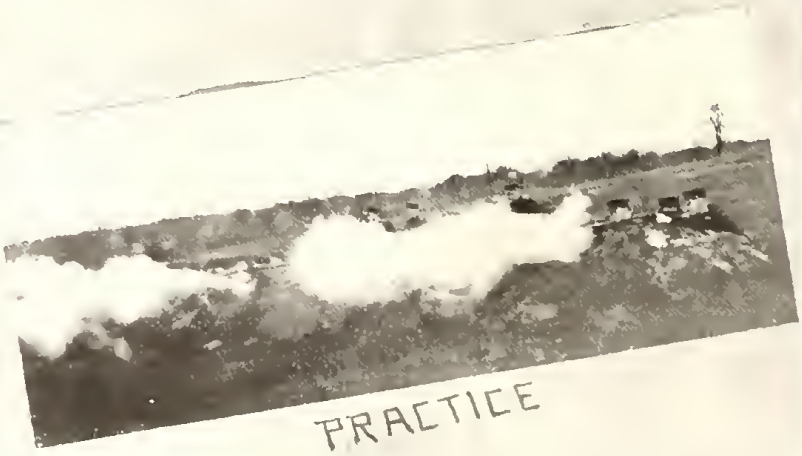
To these four events, Captain Byroade has added a fifth, the Military Tournament, which is usually held the latter part of March. The purpose of this event is to increase the interest of the students in their military work, and to increase the popularity of the institution and especially of our military department, with the public. The students are proud of their attainments, and anxious to show their skill in public. For some time before the date set for the military tournament, the non-commissioned officers, cadets, and recruits drill with redoubled enthusiasm, each hoping to be selected as one of the two best of his respective company, and thus to be permitted to take part in the com-

COMPANY D

OLD GLORY

THE STAFF

'PRESENT'



PRACTICE

petitive drills. The large crowd that invariably attends these tournaments is sufficient evidence of their popularity with the public. Among former students, interest is so great that they come from distances as far as Chicago and St. Louis in order to attend. The program usually consists of salute to the colors, sabre drill, competitive drills, drills by the various companies, equipment race, relay race, wall scaling, and other interesting events.

The benefits derived from military training are manifest. Its effect on the general health of the students has been such that, since its introduction, our medical bills have been cut in half. It has helped materially to improve the discipline at Concordia, and has made self-government among the students possible to a greater extent than was ever dreamed of before. It creates a spirit of manliness and responsibility in the officers, and teaches the cadets the difficult art of obeying the commands of their superiors promptly.

In an editorial on this subject, a local newspaper recently made the following statement regarding our military department: "We think the advantages of the training of the military system have been finely demonstrated in the case of Concordia College in Fort Wayne, and that, too, without the development of anything like the spirit of militarism. It would be difficult to find a finer looking lot of robust, upstanding young men than those Concordia College students since the introduction of military training a few years ago."

The Band

The development of our Military Band was one of the most pleasant surprises of the year. For years we have been represented by a very good band, but the fact that through the last graduation we lost an unusually large number of musicians, caused a rather gloomy outlook for this year; the places of these graduates, however, were more than filled by the arrival of several recruits. Thanks to the efficient leadership of Mr. John W. Verwiere, we are now represented by a band far superior to any organization of its kind that has represented us in the past. Mr. Verwiere proved to be the right man in the right place, and the improvement that he brought about is little short of marvelous.

ON PARADE

THE INSPECTOR

BUGLERS

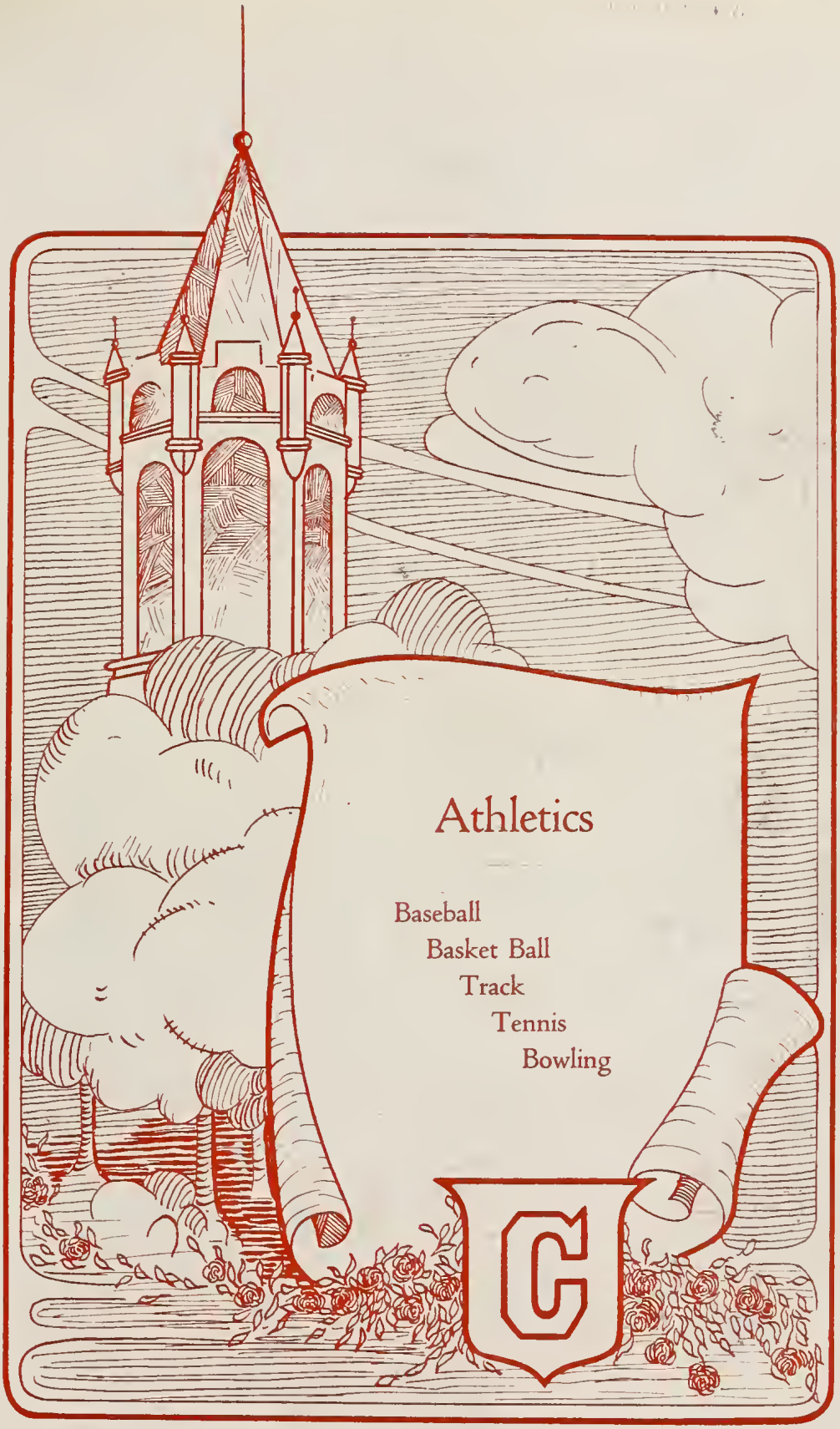
'PORT'

THE COLORS

REPORTING OFF

INSPECTION

SIGNAL CORPS


Athletics
Baseball
Basket Ball
Track
Tennis
Bowling
C

Rear Row—Schilf, Gremel, Weinhold, Henrichs.
Front Row—Levihn, Coach Byroade, Dir. Luecke, Strodel.

Athletic Committee

Wearers of "C"

BASEBALL.

K. Henrichs, '17.
A. Gremel, '17.
E. Metzdorf, '17.
F. Lankenau, '17.
T. Weinhold, '18.
H. Wacker, '18.
M. Heine, '18.
A. Keb, '18.
E. Dorn, '19.
A. Klapproth, '19.
E. Loessel, '19.

BASKETBALL.

H. Schilf, '17.
E. Metzdorf, '17.
A. Gremel, '17.
T. Dorn, '17.
H. Wacker, '18.
K. Henrichs, '17.
M. Heine, '18

Athletics

From the beginning of the athletic year, active training for contests in baseball, basketball, tennis, indoor and outdoor meets are indulged in. We hope to mention football in the near future.

All athletics with the exception of football are governed by an athletic committee. This committee consists of three senior and two junior class men, the coach and the faculty representative, and is elected by the student body at the beginning of each year. They elect the business manager who schedules the games for the 'varsity, has charge of the athletic fund, and is official supervisor of the baseball diamond and the basketball floor.

Baseball

Spring 1916

The following eleven composed the 'varsity team in spring of 1916: Weinhold, Lankenau, Wacker, Capt. Hendrichs, Doederlein, Gremel, Abram, Heinitz, Dorn T., Heine and Klapproth.

The season was opened on April 29, when the Concordians met the Bowser Club, by Dir. Luecke, who pitched the first strike. Although Dir. gave the 'varsity a good start, we never had a look in. Lack of batting practice told. Only two hits were secured, and these were doubles by Gremel and Heinitz. Lankenau pitching winning ball but several costly errors proved his undoing. Bowsers 5, Concordia 0.

May 13th found the 'varsity at Culver, Ind. This game is an annual affair and is considered the most important on the Concordia schedule. Although defeated in the opener, the Concordians with Metzdorf behind the bat were confident that they could bring home the bacon and thereby avenge the defeat of the previous year. Sad to relate, we were again forced to bow before the Culverites 8 to 3. Errors filled the bases for Culver in the 8th, and a timely hit decided the contest. Heine batting for Wacker, delivered with a pinch hit which netted Concordia its runs. Lankenau fanned seventeen of the opponents and yet was compelled to suffer defeat. Erratic play caused his downfall. To prove that he pitched sterling ball—our infield had only three chances. The series now stands: Concordia eight and Culver two victories

Fall Season

Upon the return of the students in September, the athletic committee took matters in hand and under its supervision the main diamond was again put into playing condition.

An immediate call for candidates was issued. More than the usual number of "would-be" 'varsity men reported. Practice was immediately started in all earnest. After two weeks of training and drilling the candidates were sifted down to the following eleven players: Lankenau, Metzdorf, Wacker, Weinhold, Henrichs, Gremel, Loessel, Heine, Keb, Dorn T., and Klapproth. K. Henrichs was again elected captain. H. Levihn and K. Strodel were chosen to look after the business end by the athletic committee.

The season was opened on September 23, when the Concordians met and defeated the fast Shamrocks. The 'varsity showed up well for its first appearance. The game was a thriller throughout. The 'varsity pulled off seemingly impossible plays. Hits by Metzdorf, Heine, Keb and Henrichs sewed up the game in the first inning. The playing of the recruits was exceptionally good, they showed that the vacancies caused by graduation would be well taken care of. Concordia 5, Shamrocks 3.

The second game found the Grays as our opponents. This game, an eleven inning affair, proved to be the best of the season; but sad to relate the Concordians were defeated, 5 to 4.

The season was closed with a defeat handed us by the Western Gas outfit, city champions. The champs sewed up the game during the early sessions by scoring five runs. The 'varsity tried hard to overcome the big lead by a 9th inning rally but it fell short by two runs. Lankenau was forced out of the running in the sixth inning when he stopped a liner with his bare hand. "Big" Heine, who had done wonderful work in the outfield, replaced him and by letting the opponents down without the semblence of a hit showed that he also has the ability as a pitcher. E. Dorn, replacing his brother, made his first appearance as a 'varsity man and showed up well, garnering two bingles out of four trips to the plate. "Elsie" Gremel again showed his speed, pilfering three bases.

The Record

Concordia	0	Bowsers	5
Concordia	3	Culver	8
Concordia	5	Shamrocks	3
Concordia	4	Grays	5
Concordia	3	Western Gas	5

OUT!

INSTRUCTIONS

A GAME

'SPOON'

TOILERS

CONFERENCE

'ATCH'

3 AND 2

Basketball

The largest basketball squad that ever turned out at Concordia answered Coach Byroade's call for practice. When the first practice was held fifty aspirants for the 'varsity reported. This squad was divided into a league consisting of eight teams and practice games put on.

Prospects for a winning team were exceptionally bright with a veteran team to look forward to. Only one member was lost through graduation. The try-outs lasted longer than ever before. When the final weeding out took place the following were chosen: Schilf, captain, Gremel, Henrichs, Keb, Wacker, Dorn and Metzdorf.

The season was opened with a victory for the 'varsity over the local St. Paul Walther Leaguers in a rough and tumble overtime game 22 to 21. At the end of the regular forty minutes of play the score was tied at 19. In the extra period both sides had already scored two points when Henrichs put across the winning marker.

The next two games were soft for the Concordians. The Payne and Ossian Independents presented joke line-ups, and both games were won in a walk. These games, however, helped to perfect the much needed team play of the Concordians. Gremel ran wild against these teams shooting field goals and free throws at will.

The Concordians suffered their first defeat of the season at the hands of the Bluffton Mennonite College five, 38 to 35. The game was as exciting as the score might indicate, and was marked by an abundance of shooting on both sides. It was a typical college affair featured by excellent team play. No close guarding was indulged in and the result was a remarkably clean game. The visitors stepped out in the front early and were never headed off. The 'varsity put up a great game, however, and on several occasions threatened to overtake their opponents. The guarding of Dorn helped keep the visitors' total down considerably.

On Jan. 26th the second game of our series with St. Pauls was played. The home guard went into the fray confident of ending the series; but, alas, we were defeated 24 to 22 in a thrilling game, which kept the big crowd on its feet throughout. These two teams are about as evenly matched as can be. Both use the same line of team play, drilled by the same coach. At the end of the first half the score stood 14 to 12 in our favor. Gremel scored all of Concordia's points in the first half and was easily the hero of the contest.

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After these two defeats the Concordians practiced faithfully and resolved to take revenge on their next opponents. The highly touted basketball fives of Defiance and Winona Colleges proved no match for our team. With the acquisition of Heine a wonderful change took place in the play of the 'varsity. As a center, he jumped well, but it is at guarding that he showed much skill by breaking up plays. Schilf's shooting in these contests was excellent.

In a game replete with thrills, the Capitol University five of Columbus, Ohio, for the first time tasted defeat at the hands of the Concordians. With a quintette that was causing the teams of Ohio much trouble, the visitors appeared haughtily on the floor.

After a lay-off of two weeks, the Concordians came back with a rush, handing the Day Student five of Notre Dame U. a good sized beating. The Concordians were right, and swept all opposition offered aside. Good passing and accurate shooting account for the victory. Metzdorf stopped everything that came his way.

The final game of the season was the rubber game of our series with St. Pauls. This encounter, a rough and tumble affair, can hardly be called a basketball game. Time was taken out frequently to make room for wrangling. Our team led the first half, but St. Pauls had the better of the second half and won.

Basketball has taken a decided boost at Concordia in the last few years. Good teams will be the rule in the future. Although five members of this year's team will be lost through graduation, we will again be represented by a strong team next year. With two veterans as a nucleus and a number of promising players, Coach Byroade will encounter no difficulty putting a winning team on the floor next year.

The Record

Concordia	22	St. Pauls	21
Concordia	39	Payne	9
Concordia	44	Ossian	16
Concordia	35	Bluffton	38
Concordia	22	St. Pauls	24
Concordia	39	Defiance	21
Concordia	28	Winona	12
Concordia	36	Capitol U.	29
Concordia	42	Notre Dame	10
Concordia	18	St. Pauls	27

The Seconds

Junior Amateur Champions of Ft. Wayne

Following the annual try-outs for positions on the 'varsity team, a large number of ambitious and hopeful youngsters remained who showed up very well, but who were outshone by some stars who were a little better. Of this number the promising players are given berths on the Concordia Seconds.

For the last few years, the Seconds usually lost one or two games a season. This year, however, Captain Bald's team finished the season with a perfect score winning twelve games in as many games played. All contenders for the Fort Wayne Junior Championship were met and defeated, and the Seconds remain the undisputed junior champions.

The Seconds won their games by team work in which every player took an important part, and the credit for the success of the team must be divided evenly among the players.

The Record

Seconds	37	St. Pauls	11
Seconds	39	Aeolians	20
Seconds	33	Kekiongas	14
Seconds	67	Cardinals	5
Seconds	53	Pyramids	14
Seconds	47	Arrows	12
Seconds	29	Concordia Walther League	14
Seconds	32	Aeolians	18
Seconds	47	Merkels	17
Seconds	29	Concordia Walther League	12
Seconds	38	St. Paul Juniors	21

The Ramblers T. I. C.'s Hoyts I. X. L.'s '17 Class Team

Track

Track is considered one of Concordia's major sports. Although the strong incentive of winning an athletic letter is missing, it claims much interest. As soon as the frost has left the ground, a number of track men can be seen circling the college campus (we hope that some day we will be able to say "our track") taking off superfluous weight and getting into condition. In order that the interest in this line of sport may not flag, valuable medals are given to the winners of the various events on our annual field-day, which is held toward the end of our school-year.

On June 14th last, the student-body laid aside all studies and worries and traveled to Centlivre Park to celebrate the 20th annual inter-class field meet. At first we had hoped, that our own track, which was then under construction, would be completed for the big event, but adverse weather conditions hampered the laborers in their work, and the 14th found our track still unfinished.

Hardly a worse day could have been selected. On the previous day an uninterrupted down-pour of rain had made the track one vast stretch of slimy mud. The great day also dawned with a clouded sky but gave some promise of clearing up. Therefore the 'Frass' and athletic committees hiked to the park early in the morning, and had everything in readiness for the student-body, to make the last meet that was to be held at a place other than our own campus a howling success. About 8 o'clock Old Sol appeared, but soon beat a hasty retreat behind the clouds.

After a short talk by the 'Primus Ominum,' the events commenced. Owing to the soggy condition of the track, no one expected any previous records to fall. But the well trained athletes soon upset the calculations of the wise-acres.

Beginning at 10 o'clock and lasting till noon, six events were run off. In these six events, three old records, for the half mile, the standing broad jump, and the hop-step-and-jump, were broken, and two more, the 100-yard dash and the running broad jump, were tied. A very remarkable showing indeed.

This upsetting of the dope proves that the quality of Concordia's track athletes is still improving and not deterioriating. Were Concordia allowed to meet other teams no doubt still better time and marks would be made.

A short intermission followed these wonderful performances so that the hungry celebrities might satisfy their craving stomachs with the luncheon prepared for them by the "Frass" committee.

One o'clock saw the beginning of the afternoon events. The pole-vaulters had answered their call and had made a few 'warming-up' jumps when the clouds that had been threatening all morning burst. The ensuing showers brought the day the biggest of the year, to an unwished for, but not altogether unexpected close. An early supper was served, whereupon the students left for home, happy because of the wonderful performances, unhappy, because the affair had not been a complete one.

It seems as if it has become a custom for Jupiter Pluvius to send his downpours on the date selected for our track meet. It has, therefore, been suggested that hereafter the real date be kept secret and a fictitious one be announced (preferably an exam. day).

Inter-Company Indoor Track Meet

The third annual inter-company track meet, held Jan. 19th, proved that these affairs have won a place in the hearts of the sport fans of Fort Wayne. When these meets were introduced by Coach Byroade a few years ago, very little interest was shown on the part of Fort Wayne's fandom. It was feared for a while that this sort of affair would have to be dropped, owing to the lack of interest shown by both athletes and fans. All our fears, however, were brushed aside, when approximately one hundred entries for the different events were received, and when a monstrous crowd thronged into our gym.

Five selections by our band started our program of twelve numbers on its way. The meet itself, which lasted about two hours, was pulled off without a hitch and proved to be one of the most interesting athletic events ever staged in Fort Wayne. No records were broken, but good time and marks were made, and, on the average, the performances were better than those of previous years. First honors were won by the athletes representing Co. D. with 35 points. Individual honors go to Klapproth of Co. C., with 17 points to his credit. Ribbons were awarded the winners of first, second, and third places.

Smoker

The record piled up by the basketball teams of 1916-17 was a remarkable one. Only three games out of a possible twenty-five were lost by our teams. To show their gratitude for the good showing made, Prima and Secunda gave a smoker in honor of the two teams on March 24th.

An interesting program was arranged. Captain Byroade, who is coaching the athletic teams, the principal speaker of the evening, congratulated the teams on the excellent brand of basketball as well as of the sportsmanship displayed by the players during the past season. Manager Strodel reported

that, although the gate receipts had not been heavy, the season had been a success financially. Musical numbers by the Junior Class orchestra, the Godard and Kimike trios, and a piano duet were outstanding features. Refreshments were served which gave Messrs Bartling, Bauer, Grunau, Henrichs and Misch the necessary vim to give short but interesting talks. Mr. Friedrich filled the bill as toastmaster in fine style.

At a late hour the banqueters retired to their rooms after giving the last three cheers for the basketball teams and expressing the hope that Concordia's coming baseball season may prove as successful as the basketball season did.

Tennis

A few years ago tennis was everywhere ranked as a minor sport. In the last two years, however, it has become so popular that it now occupies a position alongside of other sports. The sentiment regarding this sport has also changed at Concordia, and it is not seldom that we can see our big athletes wielding a tennis racket.

The interest in the game this year has grown so great, that it was found necessary to increase the number of courts. Accordingly, plans have been drawn up to increase the number to five. Work has already begun on the same, and we hope that the courts will be in playing shape when the season is opened.

During the past season, the game had more than the usual number of devotees. The club consisting of thirty-five members has the distinction of being the largest since its organization in 1905.

Several students have shown that they have the real ability, and we feel confident that they can hold their own with the average tennis player, and that they can successfully defend Concordia against all opposition.

Bowling

Our latest acquisition in the athletic line is bowling. This great pastime is considered one of the best indoor games of our day.

A number of students who did not take part in our winter sports, started agitation for some alleys. While the faculty was deliberating, our Director with a few friends came to the rescue by donating us two alleys.

These were placed in the basement of the mess-hall, and were opened with appropriate ceremonies by Dir. Luecke on March 18, 1916.

We can justly be proud of our alleys, for an inspector of a leading bowling alley manufacturing concern declared them to be among the best in town.

So much interest has been shown by the students that the committee, which keeps the alleys in tip-top shape at all times, found it necessary to draw up a schedule for the different classes.

Many students have decidedly improved in their play and roll a good consistent game. Arrangements have been made to stage a tournament in the near future. Medals will be given to the winners.

Bowling almost completes our sport line, and it is our hope that, in a few years, Concordia will be represented in all branches of sport.

Billiards

Billiards, the popular indoor sport which probably has more devotees than any other game, has also many followers at our "Bunk." At present we have three tables which were donated to us some time ago by one of our wealthy friends. These are in the library and are under the direct supervision of the president of the library, W. Bauer at present. These tables are always in use, especially during the winter months. They furnish means of recreation for those students, who do not take part in the other winter sports.

The same rules and regulations govern these tables as in an up-to-date pool room. A small sum is charged to defray the expenses of overhauling and for general repairs. All the other profit goes to the book fund of the library.

This season finds the interest in billiards keener than ever before, partly because the tables are always in perfect condition, partly because they have been placed in a very suitable and much visited place—the library.

It is hoped that in future years the pool room will be as well taken care of and have as many patrons as in this year.

Yells

COLLEGE YELL

Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah,
C-O-N-C-O-R-D-I-A-,
Alah, Alah, Alah,
Concordia.

LOCOMOTIVE

(Slow) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Con-cor-di-a.
(Faster) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Con-cor-di-a.
(Fast) Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Concordia.

RED AND WHITE

Red and White, Red and White,
What's the matter with old C. C.
Red and White, Red and White,
Concordia College, she's alright.

WE ARE THE BOYS

1. We are the boys of old C. C. ,We have a great team don't you see?
We play the game of basketball, And bring all other teams to fall.

Cho.: Hurrah for old Concordia, Concordia, Concordia, We'll be right there to give our rah, rah, rah, We'll be right there to cheer Concordia.

2. Just watch us roll the baskets in, And hear our rooters make a din,
Our team is husky, strong and fast, And they'll stick to it to the last.

CHEER BOYS CHEER

Cheer boys, cheer, Concordia's got the ball, And a yew rah, rah, and——going to fall,
And when we get that start there'll be no end at all,
There'll be a hot time in the old bunk tonight. My baby, Cheer boys, etc.

BOOMALAKA

Boomalaka, Boomalaka,
Bow, Wow, Wow,
Chingalaka, Chingalaka,
Chow, Chow, Chow,
Boomalaka, Boomalaka,
Who are we?
We're the boys of the old C. C.

USKY-WOW-WOW

Usky-wow-wow, skinny-bow-wow,
Rizzle, razzle, rub,
Biff, bum, bah,
Concordia College,
Rah, rah, rah.

BRING THE GOOD OLD BASKET-BALL

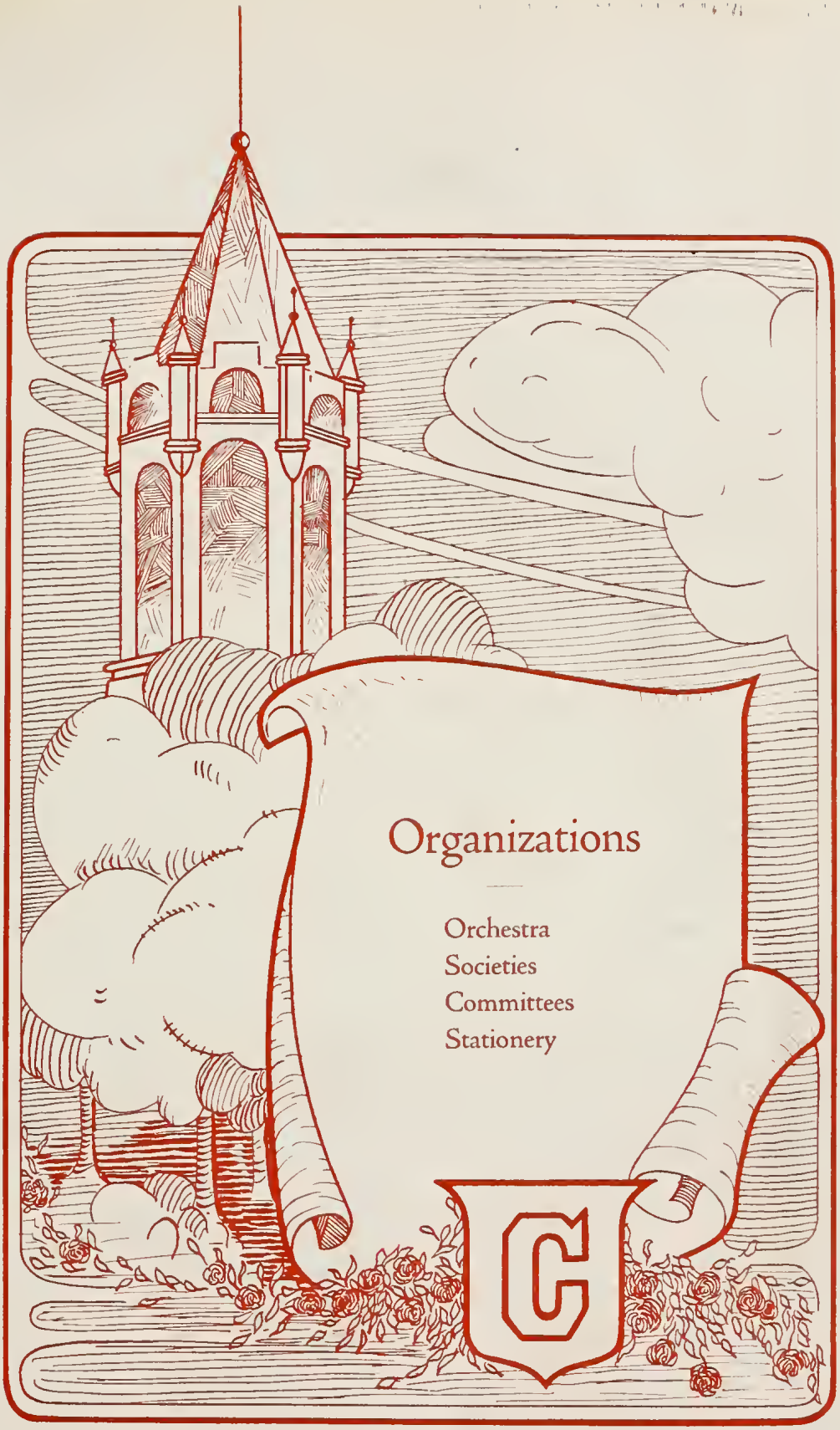
Bring the good old basketball, We'll play another game, Play it as we used to play it time and time again, Play it with the spirit that has won our college fame, While we go ploughing through————.
Cho.: Hurrah, hurrah we'll play the game again, Hurrah, hurrah Concordia will have to win, Play it with the spirit that has won our college fame, While we go ploughing through——.

CONCORDIA WILL SHINE TONIGHT

Concordia will shine tonight, Concordia will shine.
Concordia will shine tonight, Concordia will shine.
Concordia will shine tonight, Concordia will shine.
When the sun goes down and the moon goes up,
Concordia will shine.

CONCORDIA RED

Concordia red, Concordia white,
Everybody knows Concordia will fight;
Are we in it? Well I should smile,
We've been in it for a dickens of a while.


Organizations
Orchestra
Societies
Committees
Stationery
C

The Orchestra

Though poets and composers are rare here, musicians are plentiful. One may easily convince himself of this fact by patrolling the walk adjacent to the dining hall on a Sunday afternoon. Instruments of all sorts may here be heard emitting their captivating bursts of music sweetened by an occasional discord.

At one time these Paderewskis and Kreislers were suffered to run about freely. Of this freedom they were deprived only recently, they were gathered under the able leader Prof. H. Feiertag to comprise the College Orchestra. In spite of being often alluded to as barbarians, they have shown a special talent for music. During the first few years of its existence, the Orchestra made its appearance mainly at entertainments and concerts given by the student body, and at these occasions proved its progressiveness.

In the year 1914, owing to the coming of the new instructor, a professional musician of high artistic and intellectual qualities Professor Gaston Bailhe, the already established reputation of our orchestra was greatly enhanced. With a new leader came a new Orchestra. The higher ideals of music became essential to the Orchestra. The few opportunities which presented themselves that year gave the Orchestra a chance to manifest its ability under the new leader. The selections were artistically played, and were greeted with prolonged applause.

The present year has probably been the most successful of all, though the pieces on the repertoire of the present year were more difficult than those of previous years. "The American Festival Overture" was perhaps the most

difficult piece ever played by a Concordia College Orchestra. It is a very brilliant piece and requires very good technique. Other pieces were "The Three Songs from Eliland," a "Morris Dance" from "The York Pageant Music," and "Alla Pollaca de la Serenade Op. 8." Although the majority of these selections were more or less difficult, they were played admirably and, we are justly proud of our Orchestra.

The Rooters Club

The Rooters Club is not a definitely organized body. Anyone may be a member as long as he is equipped with a pair of sonorous lungs. Every class has a Rooters Club of its own, and all the classes in turn are united under the leadership of one yellmaster, usually one of the senior class.

A better crowd of real rooters no college could ever boast of. It supports its teams with the greatest of "pep". At interesting contests, the rooters, cheering at the side lines, are as active as the players themselves,—often more so.

A frequent attendant at our games on one occasion made the following remark concerning the Rooters Club: "I have been around some, and have seen a lot of colleges and universities, but I must admit that I have never come in contact with one where so much college spirit is displayed as one will find at Concordia College. Every student seems to be a booster for the college team and their united rooting at athletic contests which I have attended is hard to beat. There is perfect harmony everywhere, and it must be a pleasure to perform for a college under those circumstances. What is more, the students are always courteous to the visiting players, and they appear to have a cheer tor everyone, for the visitors as well as for the home athletes. And, in my estimation, that spirit is a big aid to the college."

The Prima Shorthand Club

Years ago, shorthand was practiced by almost every student at college. It was then considered indispensible to anyone wishing to attend the seminary at St. Louis. But this opinion did not seem to prevail during recent years, and shorthand was being more and more neglected. Whether this retrogression was due to a highly contagious disease, usually termed sloth, or to lack of time, needs no profound inquiry.

However, as fate would have it, shorthand did not pass entirely into oblivion, there always happened to be a few individuals who made a study of it.

In the present year a complete change was brought about. The whole senior class, moved by the efforts of some enthusiast, took it upon themselves to study shorthand, and to that effect organized a club. Thinking it advisable to ask one of the professors for assistance, the class asked Prof. W. Kruse. Naturally he was somewhat surprised when this request was made; nevertheless, seeing our good intentions, he readily consented to our request. Books were immediately procured. One period per week was considered sufficient at the outset.

Of course progress was not very rapid in the beginning, yet, backed by a great deal of ambition and enthusiasm, the class put its shoulder to the wheel, and is now on the road to success.

The Directorium

The directorium consists of ten librarians and their officers, all of whom are chosen from the three upper classes. It is elected by the student body at the end of each semester, and has complete charge of the library from the janitor work to the cataloguing of books.

As a rule, the members of the directorium are well-read and are able to offer assistance to the puzzled students who are in doubt as to what they want to read. Naturally, the reading of classics and of books on practical subjects is recommended in preference to popular fiction.

The directorium is always on the alert for improvements. When any change in the library methods is suggested, the librarians meet, discuss it, and, if practicable, promptly adopt it. In consequence, our library is as thoroughly modern and systematized as any public library. Since, of late, every directorium made some improvements, the present one found little to change on the system. It therefore turned its attention to the equipment and, by adding a few new book cases, by decorating and renovating, made the library the most comfortable and pleasant place on the campus.

The most important duty of the directorium, however, is the selectng of new books, of magazines, and of newspapers. It draws up lists of the books suggested by the students, makes a selection from them, and submits this selection to the faculty for further consideration. Thus the gates are closed on the flood of thrash that goes to press daily; only the best periodicals find their way into our reading room and our shelves are filled with the best books on every conceivable subject, whether for reference or for study.

The Literary Societies

The students at this institution take a great interest in Literary Societies. Every class from Prima down to Sexta has its Literary Society. Although debating and declaiming are indulged in most, extemporaneous speaking occupies considerable time, especially in the upper classes.

The graduating class of this year attended their meetings with rare enthusiasm, very likely owing to the fact that deep questions, too numerous to mention were debated. After the Christmas holidays, however, this species of debate, abnormally deep subjects, were put aside because the members of the society preferred staying on the ground to soaring amidst the clouds. As soon as the mental faculties had somewhat revived, the society had occasion to enjoy several highly instructive talks and speeches. The talk that was probably valued most was the one on parliamentary laws of debate by Prof. L. Dorn.

The class of 1918 also contends that they have had a series of interesting meetings. Their meetings, however, were not restricted to the field of literary activities alone, but were enlivened with an occasional musical program, usually furnished by the Godard Trio.

The other classes have likewise shown an unusual amount of zeal for their societies. While declaiming is the principal pastime here, raillery of the various members of the class plays an important part.

The Choruses

Formerly, the entire student body composed one large mass-choir, which would practice under the direction of Professor Feiertag for an annual concert. Outside aid was also used to swell the number of singers. The program for these joint concerts generally consisted of a lengthy oratorio or a cantata with a few solos interspersed.

A few years ago, however, this outside aid was dispensed with, and we began to render our concerts unassisted and with our own soloists. To obtain a better blending of voices, the student-body was divided into two separate choruses, the Junior chorus, consisting of the three lower classes, and the Senior chorus, consisting of the three upper classes. This arrangement has proved successful, and is still retained.

Another successful change was the abolition of the old-style program. Experience had shown the long oratorio was too "heavy" and tiresome for the average music lover. A new program was therefore made up consisting of shorter numbers, and, for the sake of a still wider variety, of a few songs not strictly classical, such as ringing march songs or folk songs. This program proved successful at our last concert, which was held on Washington's Birthday and was something of a patriotic celebration.

As it is our choruses have made rapid advances since the new arrangement went into effect, and will undoubtedly keep on improving from year to year.

Glee Clubs

It has been a custom here for each of the three upper classes to sport an octet, or at least a quartet. Since there is always some musical talent in every class, it is usually an easy task to select a glee club from each class.

These glee clubs furnish the music for concerts, entertainments, and similar occasions. In time past, they had permission to travel about and give concerts in nearby towns, but this permission has been revoked. This proved quite a blow to musical interest, since the glee clubs had nothing to practice for. As a substutite, however, the old custom of giving entertainments in our own auditorium was revived. This prevented the octets from disbanding and proved a strong incentive to practice.

The present Prima once organized an octet, but several of its members left the college, and interest in it fagged until it finally broke up. At the beginning of this year, a quartet was organized with better success. This quartet has been in existence for a short time, and its activities have not been marked with any exceptional performances.

Secunda, Tertia, and Quarta have octets. The Secunda octet, the Amphion, has made quite a reputation for itself, and promises a successful future. Tertia's octet, the Euphony, is just beginning to cut its niche in the hall of fame. Following the precedent established by Tertia, Quarta, too, has organized an octet, which is at present just getting under way. An independent organization, the Phi Delta, a quartet composed of two Primaners and two Secundaners, is also taking an active part in Concordia's musical events with considerable success.

Concordia has fostered glee clubs that have gained almost national fame. The material for more such organizations is still here, and time will develop it.

The Board of Sanitation

Probably the best organized and, for the time at least, most efficient organization at Concordia is the newly organized Board of Sanitation.

The Board of Sanitation is a voluntary organization of upper class men formed at the suggestion of Director Luecke for the purpose of maintaining the most nearly perfect cleanliness and order on the campus, in the dormitories, in the class rooms—everywhere.

Not that our place was not in a condition of ordinary neatness and sanitation before. On the contrary, for years neatness and healthfullness of surroundings was one of the things that Concordia could well boast of. Still there were always a number of youngsters—and some older ones too—who were guilty of now and then transgressing the ordinary laws of common sense and of sanitation. Their conduct called forth many an individual protest among the students, but everybody's business is nobody's business, and, particularly, the business of the authorities must not be taken over by the students. Consequently such offenders went unpunished and our campus, our park, and our buildings ocassionally presented an appearance that was not of the most orderly and inviting sort. The park, the campus, and the sidewalks, the corridors were ocassionally covered with litter of all sorts; the grass was trodden down, paths were worn across the campus, particularly at the corner of Washington and Schick Streets. In consequence, the rains caused wash-outs, covering Washington Street sidewalk with mud, giving the campus an untidy appearance.

To remedy this state of affairs, the Board of Sanitation was organized; the whole premises were divided into sections of equal size, and assigned to the supervision of individual members of the "Board." The immediate effect of this arrangement was beyond expectations, and we cannot but say that the immediate results justify the hope that after the "Board" shall have had an opportunity to work out its plans and enforce them, the physical part of Concordia College, parks, drives, campus and buildings shall be as delightful to the eye as is its spiritual part to the mind of every observer.

The Stationery

In the latter part of the nineteenth century, a small room in the dormitory, with but few commodities on sale, was known as the "Stationery." At that time, the Stationery was nothing to boast of; nevertheless, it provided the students with the most necessary articles, such as pencils, paper, ink, etc.

This state of affairs did not remain forever. Owing very likely to a trait of Jewish character in the "Stationery Men," the business was so greatly increased that the room became too small. The Stationery was then moved into a larger room, where it remained for some time. Later a room in the old building was vacated and furnished with a counter, a large number of shelves, and various other conveniences to facilitate matters.

The management of the Stationery this year has been as capable as any in the past or even more so. The order and cleanliness surpasses that of all previous years. The stock of the Stationery at present consists of almost anything imaginable. In addition to all the trivial things, such as jewelry and stationery, there are all the important edibles, without which the average Concordian could hardly exist.

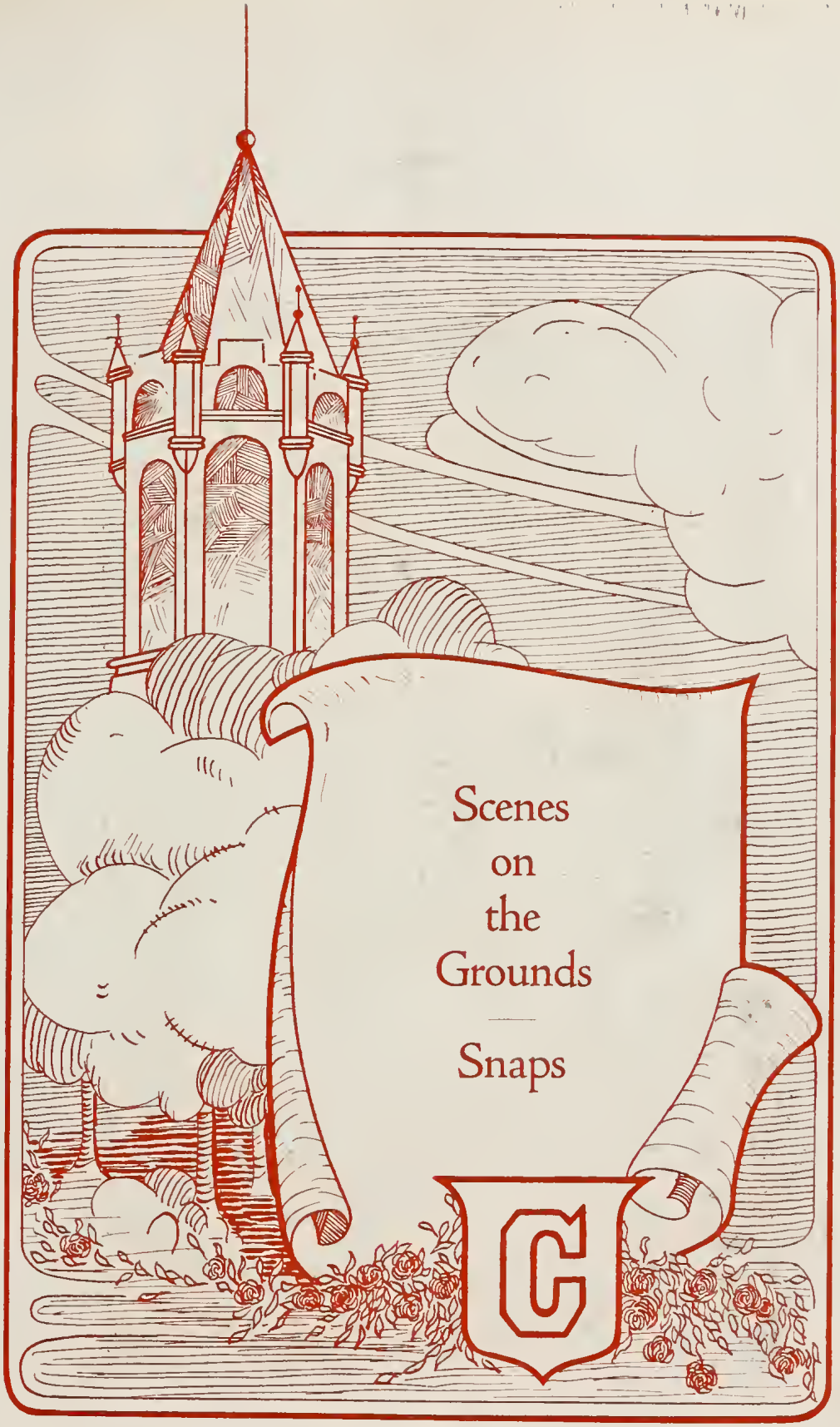
PRINT QUARTET

PROFS' LIBRARY

SANITATION BOARD

LIBRARY

JEWS


Scenes
on
the
Grounds
Snaps
C

Bird'seye View of "Bunk"

Grove Scenes

Lecture Hall

Dormitory

Dining Hall

Hospital

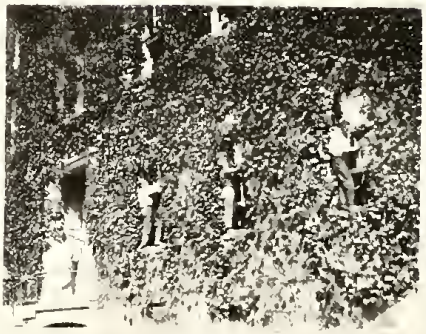
Winter

EXERCISE

TRANSGRESSORS

HUMAN FLY

VACATION



WASH DAY

SNAPS

FULL MOON

WAGOES

The Auditorium

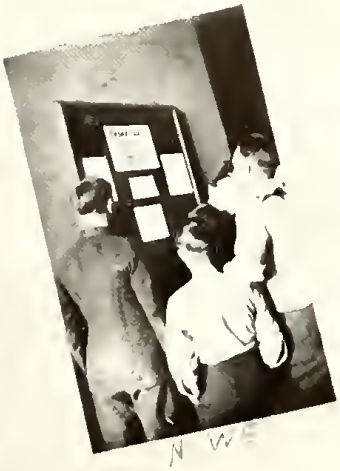
The Dining Hall

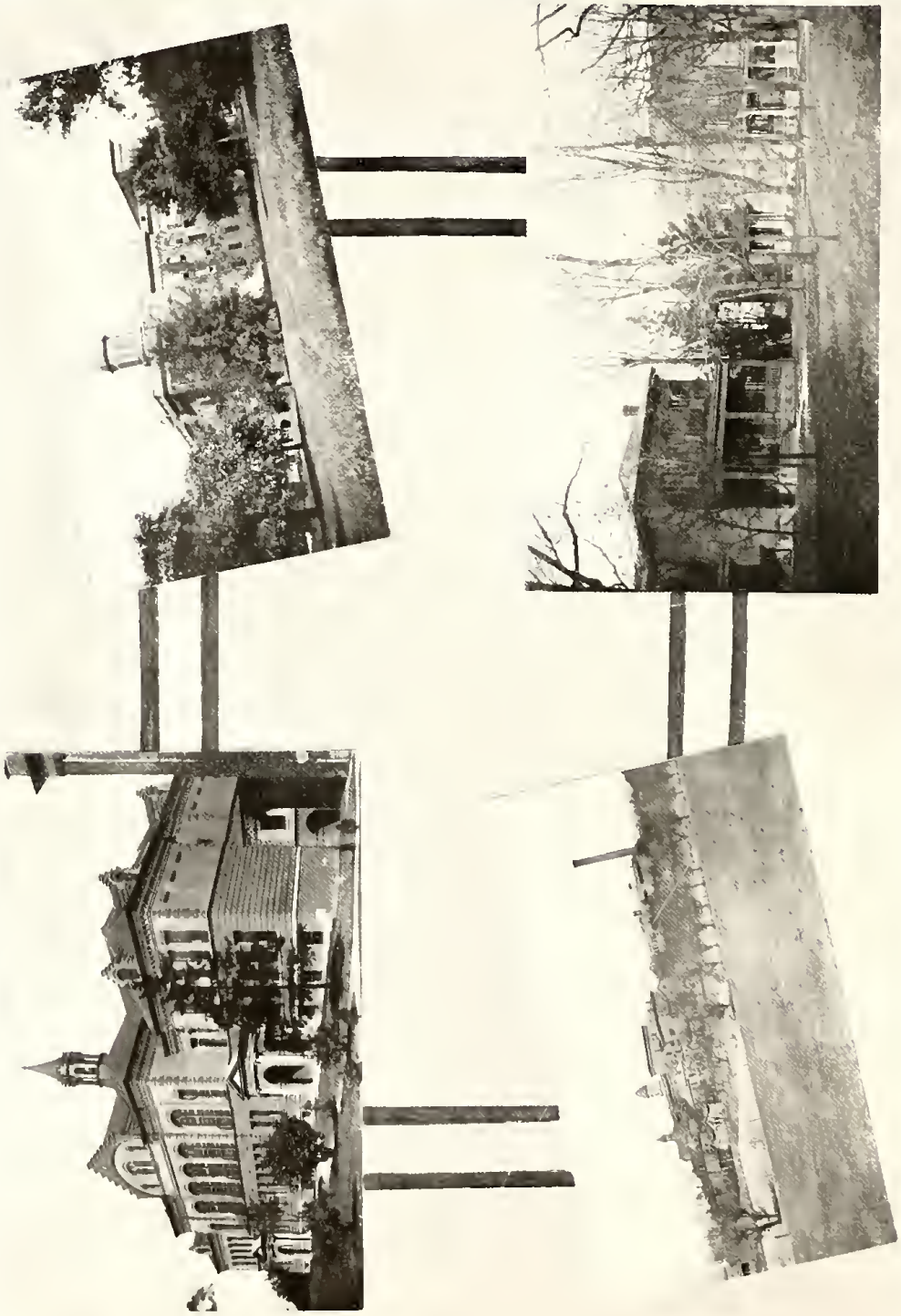
CLASS ROOM

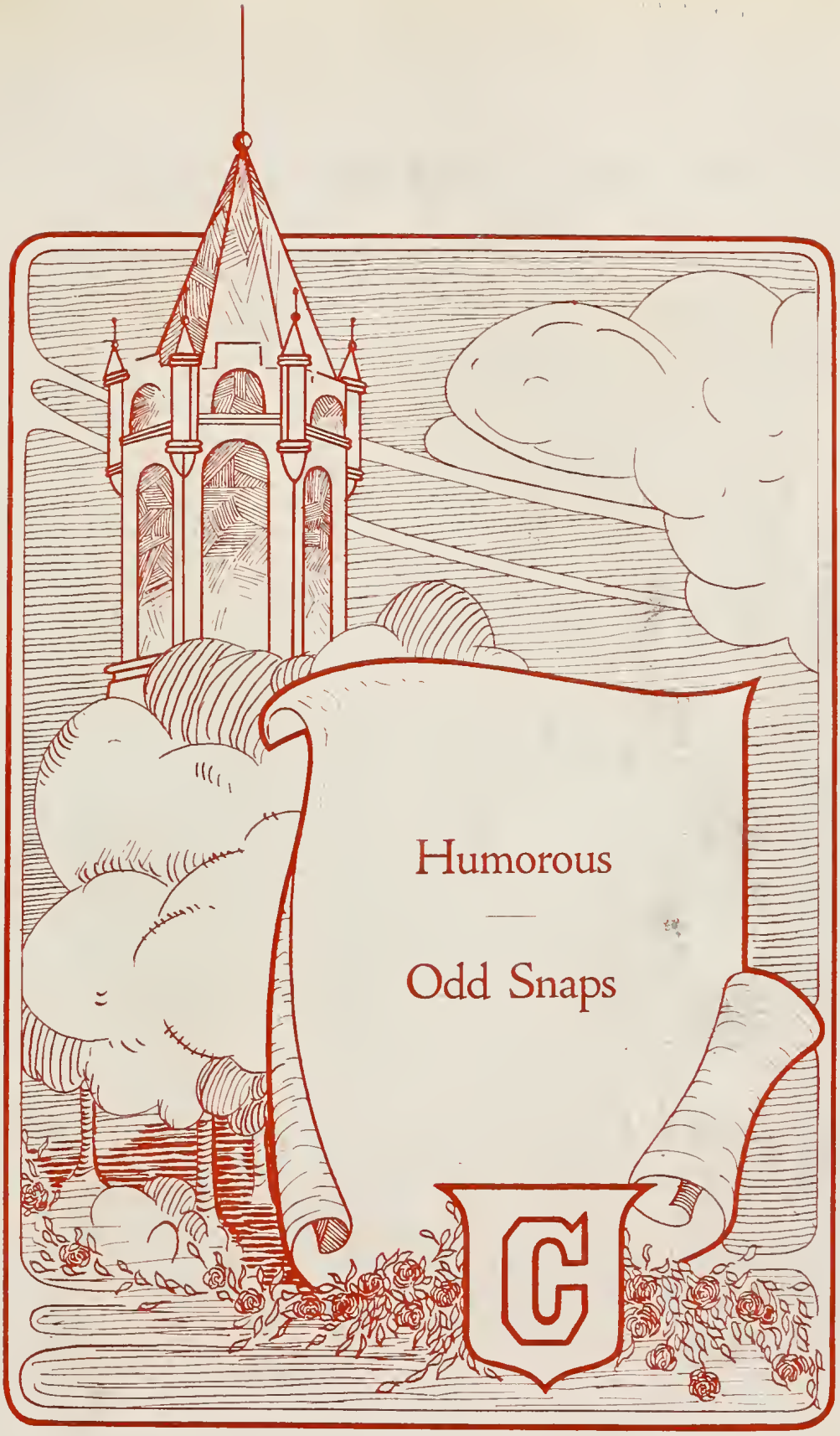
TIME TO THINK

AN EAST VIEW

A WEST VIEW






Humorous
Odd Snaps
C

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A SCRAP

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IN FOR IT

FIRST AID

Bartling: "Did you see that article on the bulletin board?"
Schilf: "Yes, what of it?"
Bartling: "I wrote it."
Schilf: (2 minutes later) "Did you ever hear of the beautiful snow?"
Bartling: "Yes."
Schilf: "Well, I shoveled it."

Dorn: "Why are your legs so long?"
Schumann: "I think it's because my feet are so far from my body."

Prof.: You surely will not get a diploma, if you do not study."
Bauer: "Nobody gets one. We buy them for a dollar."

Henrichs: "Are you busy?"
Gremel: "Very busy, not a minute to spare. Hebrew exam tomorrow."
Henrichs: "Too busy to come out and play ball?"
Gremel: "Well, not quite that busy."

Sagehorn: "Wake me in the morning."
Misch: (Sleepily)) "Remind me of it when I get up."

Dad: "What's the matter with your lip?"
Elsie: "A bee stung me."
Dad: "Did it hurt when she sat down?"
Elsie: "Not when she sat down, when she backed up.
Yes, but I fooled the poor beggar."
Dad: "How did you do it?"
Elsie: "When she came back for the second time I swallowed her."

Grunau: "You fellows won't know what I've done until I'm dead."
Fedeke: "I wouldn't worry about it if I were you. You'll be beyond injury then."

Frederking: "Did you hear that 'Abie' was caught poaching?"
Preuss: "Poaching what?"
Frederking: "Eggs of course."

Grunau: "Pardon me for breaking into the song."
Bartling: "Why don't you get the key, then you won't have to break in."

Sextie: "That cement post in the road certainly is dangerous. Do you have many wrecks here?"
Quint: "You're about the first one I've seen this season."

Prof.: "Where were you?"
Sextie: "I was working in the library."
Prof.: "Did you imbibe wisdom?"
Sextie: "No, I inhaled dust."

Captain: (At drill) "Execute port-arms."
Recruit: "How can I hurt the poor thing?"

Coon: What's the matter?"
Nigger: "I fell down and hurt my knee."
Coon: "Well, send it to Africa, that's where the negroes."

Wittig: If the prices keep on going up, we will have to eat sawdust."
Preuss: "Why that's perfectly good board."

Meinzen: "What do you mean by waking me when I am sound asleep?"
Gremel: "The sound was too distressing."

Decurio: (To new arrival) "Is your father a chauffeur?"
Sextie: "No! he's a German."

Prof.: (In religion class) "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men. What is the modern term for fishers of men "
Storm: Cops."

Sagehorn: "Why are you so wet? Did you fall in the spring?"
Misch: "No! I sprang in the fall."

Prof: (Translating a Hebrew verb) "May I be full."
Voice: "Be sure it's water."

Sydow: "Did you read about the new Turkish atrocities?"
Metzdorf: "Cigarettes don't interest me a bit."

Prof: "Why don't you follow my advice?"
Wittig: "We are always following it, but we can never catch up."

Dorn: (Studying Hebrew) "I wish I were a ghost."
Levihn:"Why?"
Dorn: "I wouldn't have to study the dead languages."

Knocker: "I am going to quit kicking."
Booster: "What's the matter? Is your foot sore?"

Kink: "That joke certainly was deep. Did you really get the point?"
Gink: "Of course I did."
Kink: "How did you do it.?"
Gink: "By excavation."

Pruce: "Professor, will you please have someone open a window. The air in this room is suffocating."
Fritz: (Who sits near the window) "I won't have it. I'll freeze."
Prof.: "What shall I do about it?"
Voice: "Open the window and freeze one, then close it and suffocate the other."

Decurio: "Did you ever hear of Hungarian goulash?"
Sextie: "Sure! That's one of Germany's allies."

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What's in a Name?

Bartling. (Bart-beard; ing-small) A small beard. This name will probably fit him in about ninety years.

Bauer. A farmer. The nearest he ever got to a farm was wearing a pair of overalls.

Dorn. A thorn. He has to continually prick himself to keep from forgetting.

Ergang. (er ging-he went-he's gone-nobody home) A humorist.

Fedeke. (Fed-fett-fat; eke-kuh-cows) Fat cows. The only thing he has in common with them is continual chewing.

Frederking. (Freder-Fleder-bat) King of the bats. He takes a bat now and then.

Gold. (Abbreviation of Golstein) One wot makes all der time a Gescheft. He's right there with the gestures.

Gremel. (Mel-honey-sweet; gre-grew) He grew sweet. He is sweet. He's our girl.

Grunau. (Grun-green; nau-now) He's green now, but we hope that he will soon be ripe.

Henrichs. (richs-rix-rex-king) King of the hens. A rooster. He's ever crowing, especially in his sleep.

Lankenau. (I. person sing. Ind. Fut. [Ethiopian] I will speak) A future speaker. Although he's a good (?) speaker now, we hope that some day he will become a real "speechist."

Levihn. (Le the; vin wine) The wine. And he voted dry at the last election.

Meinzen (Mein-my; zen-sen-son-baby) Our baby. One who lives on sleep and milk.

Metzdorf. Named after a small village. Since he will not tell us, we know no more about it, for he was its only inhabitant.

Misch. (Contraction of mi+ish [Hebrew] who+man) Who's the guy? That's what they all ask when they see him for the first time.

Preuss. (Poetical form of press) Presser. Not clothes presser, but paper presser.

Sagehorn. (Sage-siga-silent; horn-nose) Silent nose. You wouldn't think so if you came near him when he's asleep.

Schilf. (Schilf-rush-to speed) A speeder. The only time he does speed is Sunday nights to get back on time.

Schumann. (Schu-shoe; mann-man) Man of shoes. Since the dealers don't keep size 15 in stock, he has to have them made to order.

Storm. A little cyclone. He's as desperate as a cyclone, but too small to be noticed.

Sydow. (Originally sido-I sit) One who takes life easy. Indeed, a very appropriate name.

Wittig. (Witt-wit; ig-ich-I) I'm witty. If you want to hear some stale jokes, call on Mr. Wittig.

Prof.: "What happened for the first time in many years, when Agamemnon returned home?"
Bugle: "He took a bath."

Bartling: "My brand new hat just fell on the floor."
Bauer: "It must be fall style."

Sextie: "You must be some shot, to get a medal."
Sagehorn: "I sure am. Didn't miss the cuspidor for two years."

Prof.: "If you do not want to study, what are you here for?"
Voice: "Eat goulash."

Sydow: "Say, have you heard the latest one?"
Metzdorf: "No, what is it?"
Sydow: "What's the difference between a ball player and a rotten egg?"
Metzdorf: "Youv'e got me."
Sydow: "When the ball player hits the ball, he runs, and when the rotten egg hits you, it runs."

Prof.: "What three kinds of taxes must every citizen pay?"
Meinzen: "Water tax, carpet tacks, and syntax."

He: "Cheer up, our college won last night."
She: "They did? Good! What did they win?"
He: "The debate."
She: "Oh! pshaw."

Prof.: "Why do echoes, which are so prominent in empty halls, often dissapear when the hall is full of people?"
Fedcke: "The sound goes into the people's ears."

Schilf: "Where can I get a nickel for some cookies?"
Bartling: "What kind are they? Probably I will buy them."

Friend: "What do you talk about in your Hebrew classes?"
Discipulus: "Jews."
Friend: "Juice? I did not know the Hebrews were temperance."

Prof.: "When does an eclipse of the moon occur?"
Mooney: "At night."

Quintaner: "Toothache, eh? I'd have the blamed thing pulled if it were mine."
Sextaner: "So would I if it were yours."

Gold: "What is that 'Oh' at the end of that sentence for?"
Prof.: "That is a sigh."
Gold: "Does that scythe cut the sentence off?"

Rarus: "The professor said there was a proverb for everything. I do not believe that."
Clarus: "Certainly! There is even one for you."
Ra.: "Let's hear it."
Cla.: "Whom God gave an office, he also gave brains."
Ra.: "But I never had an office."
Cla.: "Well?"

Prof.: "You take too much interest in basket ball, and not enough in your studies."
Schilf: "You always cheer when I shoot a basket, but you never say a word when I have a good examination paper."

Captain: "What is the name of your gun?"
Recruit: "I did not name it yet."

Gold: "Lend me a quarter, and I will be everlastingly indebted to you."
Storm: "That is just what I am afraid of."

Prof.: "If you had 2 cents worth of brains, and 3 cents worth of diligence you could—."
Mienzen: "I'm broke."

Ikie: "May I read one of Shakespeare's plays?"
Mikie: "As you like it."

Prof.: "Only human beings need pay attention, not the cows and horses."
Nigger: "What makes you look at me?"

Decurio: "You must be pretty hungry, to eat tooth picks."
Sextie: "I only want a little wood in my stomach to brace up that weak coffee I drank."

Prof.: "Why was his gait unsteady?"
Brite: "The hinges were rusty."

Father: "Are the professors satisfied with your work?"
Studiosus: "Oh, pretty well."
Father: "Did they say so?"
Studiosus: "Yes! After an examination the other day one said: 'If all the papers were like yours, it would save me the work of correcting them.' So he must be quite satisfied."

Prof: "Storm, if you don't behave, you'll start a hurricane."

Tertianer: "I think I will have my shoes heeled."
Quartaner: "Are they wounded?"

Coon: "They're off! They're off!"
Bystander: "Who?"
Coon: "The hair on Wittig's head."

Grunau: "Where is 'Primpy' ?"
Gold: "He is studying German."
Grunau: "He's so full of German now, that if the cannibals ate him, they surely would get a taste of sauer-kraut."

Prof.: (In trigonometry class) "What is the sine of alpha?"
Frederking: (Thinking of Alpha resturant) "Lunch 15 cents."

WE'LL RISK THIS ONE IN SPITE OF THE WAR

Prof.: "Sind Sie von Sinnen?"
Storm: "Nein, von Frankenmuth."

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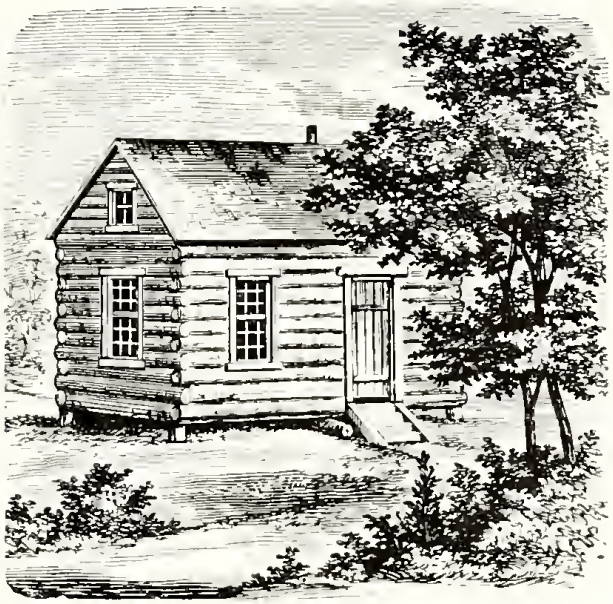

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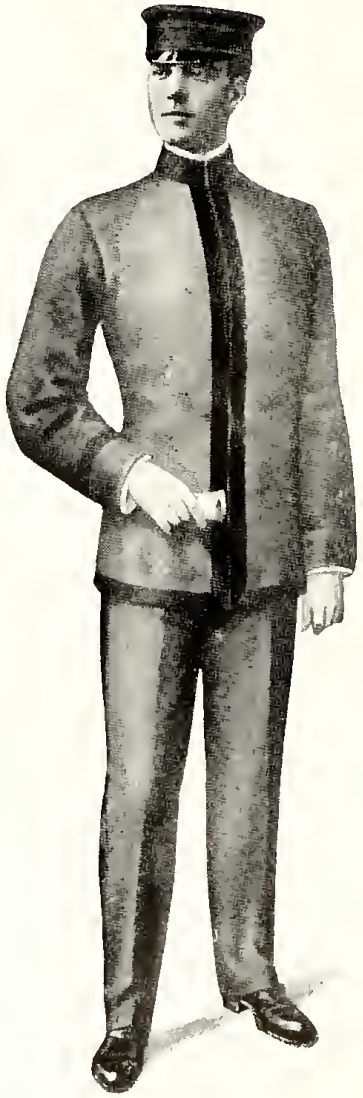

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